

THE NORTHFIELD PRESS

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

VOL. I. NO. 19.

NORTHFIELD, MASS. FRIDAY NOVEMBER 5, 1909.

PRICE, FIVE CENTS.

Geo. N. Kidder & Co.

We have, for the inspection of the people of Northfield, a larger and better stock of goods than ever before.

**Furniture, Chinaware,
Glassware,
Heating and Cooking Stoves,
Carpets, Rugs, Window Shades,
Paints, Oils and Varnishes,
Pictures and Picture Frames,
Wall Paper
Lace Curtains and
Upholstery Goods, Pianos
and Sheet Music**

There's no reason why one should go out of town to buy goods

Geo. N. Kidder & Co.

THE BOOKSTORE

East Northfield, Mass.

A FULL LINE OF
**Local
Photographs**

Taken by the Lanson Nature Print Co.
Call and see them.

POST CARDS FOR HALLOWEEN
AND THANKSGIVING.
MOORE'S FOUNTAIN PEN NON-
LEAKABLE.

Our line of Books is general in character. We are always glad to order any books for customers or to forward books to your friends. We solicit your mail order business.

HUYLER'S

Bon Bons and Chocolates

THE BOOKSTORE

East Northfield, Mass.

Post Office Building

Just Received

From the manufacturers a large shipment of

**Suits
Overcoats
AND
Raincoats**

In the newest fabrics and latest styles. These goods are ABSOLUTELY RELIABLE and the price is right.

Can show an assortment of
**Sweaters, Underwear
and Furnishings**
That it is hard to beat.

We carry the famous "Ball Brand" Mishawaka Rubber Goods and have 50 cases of first quality rubbers and knit boots ready to unpack when cold weather arrives.

Horse Blankets in all grades, from the cheap cotton ones at 90c to the All Wool kind at \$7.50.

A. W. Proctor

Proctor Block, Northfield

HALLOWEEN AT THE SEMINARY

How the Pole Was Discovered—Witty Dialogue and Clever Stage Effects

Alice Chapman and Carl Webster and the other professionals aren't in it with the native talent, if we may judge by the enjoyment afforded on Monday evening by the Halloween entertainment at Stone Hall. For real fun, clever dialogue and good acting, all original, this was the biggest hit yet.

An expectant audience assembled early, embracing a number of invited guests as well as the Seminary girls.

Miss Torrey acted as mistress of ceremonies, and opened the meeting with a word of welcome on behalf of the Young Women's Christian association, under whose auspices the entertainment was given. She explained that the recent discovery of the north pole would be portrayed in a series of acts by the different dormitories.

ACT I. The Pole waiting to be taken. This was arranged by the hotel contingent. The curtains were pulled back, and revealed Aurora Borealis, Queen of the North, seated on a glittering ice peak, holding in her left hand the pole. Midnight darkness settled on the audience, but red light burned in the wings gave the tinted appearance which Dr. Cook says he observed up there. The statuesque effect of this tableau was very fine.

ACT II. Cook's dash to the pole, by Marquand Hall. There stood the genuine doctor himself, with his two Esquimaux, all dressed in buffalo robes to suit the frigid climate. "I see the pole," said Dr. Cook as he put a speaking trumpet to his eye and gazed intently at the far distant green and white mountains at the north end of the platform. Then stepping into Mr. Newton's sleigh the doctor whipped up the six yelping, laughing dogs, and started on his dash amidst the thunderous applause of the audience.

ACT III. The first scene depicted Peary's night in the north, the second scene his dream; given by East Hall. Peary, his colored servant Henson, Captain Bartlett and three Esquimaux were on hand. It was just before Bartlett came back. After some dialogue Peary turned into his igloo, and went to sleep. Presently, he dreamed. Scene 2 showed the north pole lady on her peak again. Seven northern sprites carrying small U. S. flags glided on to the scene. These and the queen then rendered as solo and chorus the following song, composed by Miss Bassett for the occasion, to the tune of "Jolly Boating Weather."

The Lure of the North.
"Here in icebound kingdom,
Under the glittering stars,
Queen of the bears and glaciers;
Nothing my freedom mars;
Pathless and dreary,
No mortal shall find my home."
"Forward," shouts Peary,
"The lure of the North cries, Come!"

"Centuries long they've sought me,
English, and Dane, and Swede,
"Mericans would have bought me,
Claiming the earth in their greed;
Pathless and dreary,
No mortal could find my home."
"Forward," shouts Peary,
"The lure of the North cries, Come!"

"List, there's a voice in the distance!
Staggering forms draw near!
Where may I find resistance,
Ward off the doom I fear?
Pathless and dreary,
What mortal has found my home?"

"Forward," shouts Peary,
"The lure of the North cries, Come!"

This was the prettiest scene of the evening. The make-up and music gave a charming effect.

ACT IV. Cook's reception in Denmark, by Hillside and Betsey Moody cottages. It was the banquet given by the king and queen of Denmark in honor of Dr. Cook. The elegant costumes of the royalty and nobility made a fine show. Dr. Cook was pined with questions about his trip, and told them how he did it. After an appropriate speech the king decorated him with the collar of the Order of the Rose. The special representative of the PRESS was accommodated with a table, and took a full report of proceedings. Mr. Levering's double photo-

graphed the party before the curtain fell.

ACT V. The reception of the news in a country store, by Weston Hall. This was very bright, and came near home. There were seven characters, including Horatius X, Hemingway from Boston, who told of a "macaroni" message that gave latest information. The witty dialogue and clever acting kept the audience in peaks of laughter, and the local skits did not miss fire either.

ACT VI. Peary's arrival at Sidney, by Revell and Holton Halls. We heard the cheering before the curtains were drawn. The "Roosevelt" was just pulling alongside the dock, and Peary received a rousing ovation from the assembled thousands as he stepped ashore, accompanied by Mrs. Peary, Marie and Robert, Jr. The band played "America," and it was all the lone policeman could do to keep the multitudes in check. The mayor of Sidney made an address of welcome, to which Peary responded. The children then presented to him a basket of flowers. Captain Bartlett and Henson had to make speeches, which evoked loud cheers. Then Peary shook hands with the oldest inhabitant of the town, who was wheeled to the dock in a chair. When these ceremonies were ended the Peary family stepped into a carriage and were driven off to the hotel. Reporters for the PRESS and the "Hermonite" took it all down.

ACT VII. The Cook-Peary controversy settled by a council of scientists and others. This act was the climax of the evening, and was given by Moore Hall, with representatives from the other halls. The platform setting showed a long table around which the members of the council were seated. Uncle Sam presided with Cook at his right, Peary at his left. There were representatives of the leading Arctic clubs and geographical societies, also envoys from England, France, Germany, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Russia, Italy, Turkey, China and Japan. The question was: Who discovered the pole, and when? Cook and Peary scrapped a little. Barrill told of the Mt. McKinley trip, when suddenly proceedings were interrupted by six suffragettes who burst into the council chamber with much noise and shouting, bearing banners with such legends as: "We want to vote," "Equal rights," "Votes for women." The two officers hustled them out with little ceremony, and the inquiry was resumed. Henson and Bartlett testified, the envoys asked questions, and when the vote was taken it stood five in favor of each. At this point a messenger brought word that Walter Wellman had discovered the pole in his airship, but he claimed no honor and would let Cook and Peary divide it. Acting on the suggestion, Uncle Sam sawed the pole in two, and gave half to Cook and half to Peary.

Miss Juliet Bell impersonated Peary throughout and Miss Charlotte Wyck-off Dr. Cook. The other characters were filled by representatives of each hall in their turn. No report can do justice to the entertainment, which showed careful preparation, lots of hard work, and which reflected credit upon all who managed and took part in it. It will be talked of and laughed over for many a day to come.

NORTHFIELD

Mrs. Walter Fisher is visiting in Brattleboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stebbins have moved to Greenfield.

Mrs. Ella Lazelle will inspect the W. R. C. in Montague on November 12.

Frank W. Harness was recently married to Margaret Lamorie of Coleraine.

Mrs. Fred Atwood and son have been visiting her brother in Shelburne Falls.

Dr. Elliott W. Brown preached at the Unitarian Church in Bernardston last Sunday.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Horace

Field a son, on October 25, at Mattapoisett, Mass.

Mrs. Abbott Stearns went on Monday to Mrs. Anna Merrill's to board for the winter.

The Swords, who live in the house on W. Main street, were here Hollis Moody.

Cecil O. spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. X from a Mrs. Y.

Mrs. Z field on day.

Miss X on party Saturday.

Rev. M. on Sunday.

C. A. H. for's Music been in town.

The ladies' ing Circle met A ten cent supper o'clock.

Several members of the Relief Corps went to Turner's Falls on Wednesday to the meeting of the Franklin Co. Association.

The Misses Osgood have been entertaining for a few days their nieces, Miss Hooper of California and Mrs. Lent of New York.

Alvin George has rented Wm. Moore's house. Mrs. Moore has joined her husband at Oyster Bay, Long Island, where he is employed.

Rev. D. M. Wilson returned Tuesday evening from Boston where he had been called to conduct the funeral services of the mother of an old friend.

George Cummings and his wife have gone to Boston. Their son has gone to live with his sister Mrs. Edith Frost in New Jersey, and will attend high school.

N. Dwight Alexander and family will move into his house on Main street just vacated by Mr. George, having sold the Mattoon place to New York people.

Miss Florence Adams gave a few of her young friends a cobweb party recently. Much sport was had unravelling the webs. Games were played and refreshments served.

Fred Proctor's husking bees are so popular and enjoyable that another was arranged for last night. Music and dancing and refreshments evened up the hard work accomplished.

Ambert Cummings and his sister, Miss Bernice, entertained the members of the High school at a husking bee and box social given at their home on Warwick avenue recently.

Rev. F. H. Kent of Northampton will occupy the pulpit of the Unitarian church next Sunday during the absence of the pastor, Rev. D. M. Wilson, who will preach in Sanford, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams were the recipients of a handsome leather, upholstered oak chair on October 18, the tenth anniversary of their marriage, the gift of Mr. Williams' mother and brothers.

Mrs. Rowena Randall, who is 85 yrs. old and has been for some time in feeble health, was able to visit her brother, Benjamin Hale in Gill for a week, and while there attended the annual church fair at Gill centre.

The tax list is now ready, and copies have been distributed to taxpayers by the selectmen. Names of taxpayers are arranged alphabetically in two sections—resident and non-resident, while a third list gives those societies exempt from taxation.

Five delegates from the Boys' Brigade—lieut. Ralph Doane, sergeants Magrath, Carl Newton, Ray Spencer and Ernest Howard—leave tomorrow to attend the Boys' Conference in Shelbourne Falls organized by the county Y. M. C. A. They return Monday.

Word has been received from Mrs. Eva I. Callender, who moved to Franconia, N. H., a couple of weeks ago. Her goods arrived, safely and the family is getting settled. Mr. and Mrs. Rudd, by whom they are employed, have been very cordial and kind to them. The mountains in the vicinity are covered with snow, and they had a snow storm in the village. All like their surroundings very much.

THE ELECTIONS

Late Returns From the Various Cities and States

Draper, Republican, Re-elected Governor of Massachusetts—Judge Gaynor Mayor of New York. But the Fusion Ticket Sweeps All Five Boroughs—Pethier Re-elected in Little Rock—Tom Johnson Wins Mayoralty of Cleveland—Maine Amends Amendment

WINS

Massachusetts.—Gov. Draper, Republican, re-elected by a plurality of 182,000. His opponent, H. Vahcy, Democrat, received 132,000. The vote for the legislature was as follows: House, Draper 132,000, Vahcy 132,000; Senate, Draper 132,000, Vahcy 132,000.

New York.—Judge Gaynor, Democrat, re-elected by a plurality of 182,000. His opponent, H. Vahcy, Democrat, received 132,000. The vote for the legislature was as follows: House, Draper 132,000, Vahcy 132,000; Senate, Draper 132,000, Vahcy 132,000.

Little Rock.—Pethier, Republican, re-elected by a plurality of 182,000. His opponent, H. Vahcy, Democrat, received 132,000. The vote for the legislature was as follows: House, Draper 132,000, Vahcy 132,000; Senate, Draper 132,000, Vahcy 132,000.

Cleveland.—Tom Johnson, Republican, re-elected by a plurality of 182,000. His opponent, H. Vahcy, Democrat, received 132,000. The vote for the legislature was as follows: House, Draper 132,000, Vahcy 132,000; Senate, Draper 132,000, Vahcy 132,000.

Maine.—The amendment to the constitution was adopted by a plurality of 182,000. The vote for the legislature was as follows: House, Draper 132,000, Vahcy 132,000; Senate, Draper 132,000, Vahcy 132,000.

Gov. Draper lost heavily in the towns, the Republican stronghold, his vote falling off considerably. Vahcy did remarkably well in the towns in this an off year, increasing his vote a little more than 5 percent and in the cities outside of Boston he did still better, running his vote up to 12 percent more than last year. In Boston he increased his vote 4 1-2 percent, but even with this flattering vote he was not able to overcome Draper's lead. In the mill and industrial centers Gov. Draper suffered a severe cutting at the hands of the voters and several supposedly rock-ribbed Republican cities like Brockton, Chelsea, Lynn, Marlboro, New Bedford and Salem gave the Democratic candidate small pluralities.

Mr. Foss demonstrated that he has a following among Republicans. His big vote of nearly 180,000 shows that many Republicans must have voted for him.

In Mr. Foss' great run for second place on the ticket he carried the cities of Boston, Marlboro, Cambridge, Woburn, Lawrence, Holyoke, Fall River, Salem, New Bedford, Lowell, Chicopee Northampton Chelsea.

The Democratic gain in the state extended to the legislature where the party will have 10 additional seats in the house while the senate will remain the same.

Reform Candidate Defeated. Philadelphia, Pa.—Philadelphia re-elected Samuel P. Rotan, district attorney on the Republican ticket, by a surprisingly large majority. His opponent was D. Clarence Gahoney, long a leader of the reform element and well known by reason of his connection with the law and order society, which has been active in the suppression of vice in this city.

On the state ticket the Republicans elected their candidates by more than 100,000 plurality.

Pennsylvania voted on 10 proposed amendments to the constitution, abolishing spring elections, changing the tenure of office of certain state officials and providing for the appointment of election officers by the courts instead of electing them by the people as at present.

Quiet in Kentucky.

Jackson, Ky.—Telephone communication with Crockettville, which had been interrupted since morning, has been re-established, bringing the news that the election was the quietest in history and that the town had gone Republican by 25 votes.

Crockettville is the federal seat of the Catholic, an ex-sheriff, and threats of trouble have been in the air for several days. In the morning it was reported that two attempts to destroy or hide ballots had been made.

GAYNOR IN NEW YORK.

Democratic Mayoralty Candidate Wins. Fusionists Swept Five Boroughs. New York.—William J. Gaynor, Democratic ticket who was elected mayor by a plurality of 71,459.

Otto T. Bannard, fusion, ran second, and William R. Hearst, civic alliance, third. The vote was: Gaynor 230,286, Bannard 158,827, Hearst 135,810.

Gaynor is the only candidate on the Democratic ticket who was elected. William A. Frendergast, fusion, was elected controller, and John Purroy Mitchell, fusion, president of the board of aldermen. Fusion swept all five boroughs, electing presidents in every one of them and burying the Tammany borough and county tickets.

Charles S. Whitman, fusion, was elected district attorney over George Gordon Battle, Tammany. His plurality will be about 19,000.

George McAneny, fusion, was elected borough president of Manhattan, Alfred E. Steers, fusion, is the new borough president of Brooklyn, Lawrence Gresser won in Queens and George Cromwell was re-elected in Richmond.

Cyrus C. Miller, a new man in politics, was elected president of the borough of the Bronx.

The new board of estimate will stand: Fusion 13, Democrats 3.

An extraordinary feature of the election is that Brooklyn will have eight of the 16 votes in the board of estimate. For the first time in the history of the greater city Brooklyn will have both the mayor and controller. Manhattan will have only four votes in the board.

Alfred R. Page, Nathan Bijur and Edward J. Gavegan, fusion, were elected to the supreme court bench.

"Christy" Sullivan, for sheriff, was defeated by 20,000. George F. Roesech, for city court judge, was defeated by more than 30,000.

For the first time in many years Tammany Hall didn't elect a single city or county official.

Although many arrests were made for violation of the election law, the greater part of these were found to be due to clerical errors or misunderstandings. Credit for this satisfactory state of affairs was given largely to the new signature law, put into practice for the first time in a New York municipal election. Under this law, every voter, after receiving his ballot, is compelled to write his name and have it compared with the signature which he made at the time of registration.

Franchise Amendment Defeated.

Baltimore.—At 9 o'clock only five precincts out of 321 in Baltimore had been heard from. They show an average gain of 40 each in favor of the constitutional amendment as compared with the vote on the Poe amendment.

While these are scattered precincts with local conditions governing and are therefore not indicative of the sentiment of the city at large, these figures would indicate a majority in Baltimore of about 8000 against the amendment.

At midnight Republican state chair. That county favored the Poe amendment is defeated in city and state by 6000 to 10,000. He refused to be quoted as to the city vote on the amendment or as to the general ticket.

It is estimated that in Garrett county, which is strongly Republican, the amendment will be defeated by 800. The Poe amendment was defeated in Garrett county by 1400. The estimates from the eastern shore, based on very meagre returns, show a gain of approximately 20 percent in favor of the amendment as compared with the Poe amendment.

The Republican chairman concedes Kent county to the Democrats by 200. That county favored the Pot amendment by only eight votes. Estimates from Democratic sources show in Anne, Arundel, Kent, Talbot, Wicomico and Garrett counties collectively a gain of 3000 votes for the amendment as compared with the vote on the Poe measure.

New City Elects First Mayor.

Gary, Ind.—The election of Knotts, Democrat, for mayor is conceded by 55 plurality and the city council will probably be Democratic.

Gary, less than three years ago was a wilderness of swamps and sand dunes, but recently incorporated as a city with 15,000 inhabitants.

Tom Johnson Loses.

Cleveland, Ohio.—Tom L. Johnson, for four terms mayor of Cleveland, was defeated for a fifth term by Herman C. Baehr, Republican county recorder. Unofficial returns from approximately half of the city indicate that Baehr's plurality over Johnson is at least 4000 and may run to 6000.

In Salt Lake City.

Salt Lake City, Utah.—Returns from 28 out of 52 districts give Branstford, American, for re-election for mayor, 6794; Wallace, fusion, 3209; Murdoch, Republican, 3259. The American (anti-church) party claims eight out of ten councilmen to be elected.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE ENTIRE WEEK

THURSDAY, October 28, 1909.

Irving W. Fletcher of Roxbury, Mass., a street car conductor, kills his wife and himself in a house on Batavia street, Back Bay, Boston.

Preliminary hearing of Frank L. Hill, charged with the murder of Amelia St. Jean, opens at Fall River.

Gov. Draper speaks in seven Boston wards, dealing with the eight-hour issue, the district attorney appointment and the charge that Hopedale company has been selling machinery to state.

Will of Frank B. Cotton provides for \$1,000,000 fund for school for women and girls.

Saugus, Mass., boy strangles himself to death with dog collar.

William Burnett, colored "divine healer," sent to the Massachusetts state prison.

The American association of clinical research organized at new medical library in Boston.

Baptists in Massachusetts show growth of 7300 for year.

Superior speed of President Taft's Mississippi river boat separates the waterways party and disarranges program of entertainment.

Douglas operatives who quit work at Marlboro shop places.

New Haven railroad votes to issue additional stock worth \$50,000,000.

Saugus, Mass., woman elected principal of Maine industrial school for girls.

Only six, it is believed, survived the wreck of the steamer Hestia; boatmen reaping a harvest in private salvage operations.

Collector Loeb of New York defends action of government in keeping weighers in the service who confessed to dishonesty.

Mrs. E. H. Harriman to take active part in management of husband's estate.

Twenty-five girls forced by fire to flee from Lynn factory; one injured.

FRIDAY, October 29, 1909.

Mrs. Gladys Miller, 19 years old, shot and killed at South Braintree, Mass., and husband accused of the crime.

John D. Rockefeller gives \$1,000,000 to fight hookworm disease.

Norman E. Mack, Democratic national chairman, has no further use for Bryan as a candidate for president.

President Taft reaches Vicksburg seven hours late on his river schedule. Annual meeting of the New England baseball league held in Boston.

Violent earthquake shock in California.

Pres. Lowell of Harvard and Pres. MacLaurin of M. I. T. speak at Boston City club on relations of their institutions to civic betterment.

Unionist wins the Bermondsley British bye-election, supposed to be a test on budget issue; suffragettes attempt to destroy ballots.

Jay B. Benton in ninth ascension in balloon travels from Lowell to Salem.

Frank L. Hill of Fall River held to February grand jury at New Bedford at conclusion of preliminary hearing on charge of murder of Amelia St. Jean.

Dr. Cook assured by Queen Alexandra of England of her confidence in his polar achievement.

Heaviest man in New England, convicted at Hartford, Conn., of illegal liquor selling, goes free because there is no place to confine him.

Roy E. Pushee, son of wealthy Boston business man, weds girl 15 years old at Stamford, Conn., as result of romance.

Two-masted British schooner Valeta, Boston bound, stranded on ledge off Wood Island; crew escapes in boat.

SATURDAY, October 30, 1909.

Seventy-two persons made homeless by fire in South Boston.

Sum of \$40,000 received yesterday for the Boston Y. M. C. A. fund.

South Boston cars, with 94 passengers, in collision at Broadway and Dorchester avenue.

Police unsuccessful in all-day search for James E. Miller, charged with shooting and killing his wife at South Braintree, Mass.

Crime cost to Massachusetts in 1908 over \$6,500,000; startling figures provided by secretary of the prison association.

Mother rescues baby from water at Gloucester, Mass.

Jeffries and Johnson matched to fight to a finish not later than July 5, 1910.

John Foss of Concord, Mass., makes the only kill in New England club's fox hunt.

President Hermann of national baseball commission and President Murphy of Chicago Nationals make peace.

Barge sunk, man drowned, in collision with steamer Powhatan off Shoefield Lightship.

Greek naval rebels and government forces exchange shots at Scaramanga.

MONDAY, November 1, 1909.

Cadet Eugene A. Byrne, left tackle of the Army eleven, injured in the game with Harvard Saturday at Cambridge, Mass., died Sunday morning of a broken neck; Army will play no more football this year.

Prominent Worcester merchant killed and another badly hurt in collision of autos in Marlboro, Mass.

D. A. Tompkins recommended by two associations for U. S. minister to China.

Boston-1915 exposition opens in the old museum of Fine Arts.

Pres. Fuller of Massachusetts liquor league denies charge that he urged dealers to work against Vahey for governor of Massachusetts.

President Taft closes visit to New Orleans with a day filled with sight-seeing.

U. S. Forester Gifford Pinchot, in letter to Col. H. L. Higglason, denies that he is opposing the development of water powers by private capital.

Two bombs exploded in Chicago gambling houses.

Geographic society asks for the rest of Peary's data.

Ormsby McHarg, Sec. Nagle's "live wire," justifies his name by advising young men to keep out of public service.

Twelve men killed by explosion in a Pennsylvania coal mine.

Thousands of cases of wines hurried into New York from Europe to avoid payment of increased duty.

John S. Kennedy, lawyer and financier, dead in New York.

Fletcher's theory of right eating false, says Dr. Langworthy, of the U. S. department of agriculture.

Differences between clerks and N. Y. N. H. & H. may be settled.

R. L. Thomas, a Paris, Ky., horseman, stabbed by Jockey Schilling at Sheepshead bay.

Justice William H. Moody enters hospital in Brookline, Mass., for treatment.

TUESDAY, November 2, 1909.

Boston Y. M. C. A. building fund workers carry their total to \$514,377, church bells convey the glad tidings and crowd on Common cheers announcement of success on the big clock face.

Mrs. Stetson acknowledges the authority of Christian Science directors and accepts three-year decree against her.

New York Central railroad to put 15 steel mail cars in service.

Commander Peary submits more north pole data to subcommittee of inquiry.

Schooner Blanche of Gloucester ashore on Nova Scotia coast.

Five hundred men to be sent to Washington to lobby for Mississippi river improvement.

Death of cadet Byrne has revived agitation about football that was silenced when game was "reformed" a few years ago.

War department plans tests at Sandy Hook of shooting at air craft.

Fire at Bluefield, W. Va., in which four bodies were found, supposed to have been set to cover murder and robbery.

Pittsburg man, driven to desperation by debts and inability to bury his dead, prepares bomb for rent man.

President given splendid welcome at Jackson, Miss.

Troops go to Breathitt county, Ky., to keep peace in election struggle.

Alleged forgeries of Framingham, Mass., notes about to come before the grand jury.

Bodies of 17 victims of the Hestia wreck buried at Yarmouth, N. S.

Pearl E. Ricker commits suicide in West Canton street house, Boston, and places other lodgers in danger.

WEDNESDAY, November 3, 1909.

Gov. Draper and Lieut. Gov. Frothingham re-elected in Massachusetts by greatly reduced pluralities; Pelletier defeats Hill for Suffolk district attorney; Boston adopts plan of charter; Democrats gain 10 seats in house.

Gaynor has 71,459 plurality for mayor of New York, but fusion ticket is otherwise successful, Tammany losing the board of estimates, 13 to 3; Whitman elected district attorney by 19,000.

Patrick J. Donovan of Lawrence, Mass., to be new manager of the Boston Red Sox.

Funeral of cadet Eugene A. Byrne at West Point.

Brave rescue and serious accident of members of crew of steamship Eudenia.

The court of appeals of District of Columbia upholds sentence of labor leaders in Bucks stove case.

Treasure of Cincinnati of Big Four railroad alleged to be shown in his accounts.

Chief Kent sentenced to be hanged for the murder of Della Gaudon in Wallingford, Vt.

Peary Proofs Thought Convincing.

Washington.—Concluding in every detail an examination of Commander Robert E. Peary's proofs of his discovery of the north pole, the subcommittee of scientists appointed to pass on the explorer's records will submit its report to the board of managers of the national geographical society.

The committee has to pass only on the point whether Peary reached the pole on the date claimed, and the quickness with which it arrived at a decision causes many in scientific circles to believe that the explorer's claim has been upheld.

The failure of Commander Peary to call at the navy department during his presence in the city created some comment in the department. While the commander is on leave, it is known he was expected to put in an appearance at the department.

To His Cavalry Regiment.

Washington.—Lieut. Frank P. Lahm, who gained international fame by winning the James Gordon Bennett cup in Europe in 1906 for the longest flights in a dirigible balloon, has been relieved from duty in the signal corps and ordered to report to his cavalry regiment. His place will be taken by Lieut. Walter C. Jones of the 13th infantry, now stationed at Fort Leavenworth.

Lieut. Lahm's retirement from the signal corps is compulsory under the army regulations.

During the past two or three weeks Lieut. Lahm has been engaged at the new aeroplane station at College Park, Md., in giving instructions to other officers of the signal corps.

Philippine General Election.

Manila.—The general election returns are coming in slowly, and it is impossible to forecast the results as regards the members of the assembly. It will be several days before the complete returns are received.

Domindor Gomez, the former president of the nationalist party, who was ousted from the last assembly on the ground that he was not a citizen and so ineligible to hold office or to vote, carried north Manila by a small margin. The opinion is expressed that in spite of his previous disqualification the assembly will seat Gomez.

South Manila elected Pablo Ocampo, who was a former delegate from the Philippine islands to Washington. Senor Ocampo is a candidate for the speakership.

Locomotives and Cars Demolished.

Schenectady, N. Y.—Two Boston & Maine locomotives were telescoped at the easterly end of the single track bridge over the Mohawk river near Rotterdam Junction early Tuesday morning. Wrong signals is given as the cause.

There is a double track leading to the bridge from both directions. The eastbound freight was in the middle of the bridge when a westbound freight came on the single track.

The engineer of the former train put on full speed and when just over the river applied the emergency brakes. Clearing the enclosed bridge gave the crew a chance to jump and all escaped with their lives.

The locomotives are a total wreck. Several cars were demolished.

Indiana Republicans Win.

Indianapolis, Ky.—In the municipal elections held throughout Indiana the Republicans scored several important victories, the most vital of which was in Indianapolis. Samuel Lewis Shank, the Republican candidate for mayor, and the entire Republican ticket were elected by majorities ranging from 1000 to 1500.

The Republican candidates for mayor were successful at Evansville, Fort Wayne, Richmond and Crawfordsville. The Democrats carried South Bend, Muncie and Lafayette.

Shoots Wife and Her Father.

New York.—Infuriated because his wife refused to live with him, Frederick Miller, 32 years old, of 104 Suffolk street, Manhattan, went to the home of her parents at 27th street and 3d avenue, Brooklyn, and after shooting and mortally wounding her he fired two shots at her aged father, William Seean, instantly killing him.

The bullet fired at Mrs. Miller pierced her right breast, and Dr. Hunter, who removed her to the Norwegian hospital, said she could not possibly recover.

Miller was captured later.

Thaw's Picture in Rogues' Gallery.

New York.—Evelyn Nesbit Thaw and five friends were taken to police headquarters by Asst. Dist. Atty. Alex. Kehoe to head the election returns. Some time was spent in looking at the pictures in the rogues' gallery. The last picture to be seen was that of Harry Thaw.

"Is that thing in here yet? I thought it was taken long ago," she remarked when she saw it. "Who's that next to him?"

She was told it was a picture of Simon Oser, a bigamist, and she looked at it a moment and then left without further comment.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

First Parish (Unitarian).
Main street and Parker avenue.
Rev. Daniel M. Wilson, minister.
Services at 10.45 a. m.
Sunday school, 12 m.

Trinitarian Congregational.
Main street, near Mill Brook.
Rev. N. Fay Smith, pastor.
Services.
Sundays, 10.45 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Thursdays, 8 p. m.

St. Patrick's Parish.
Main street.
Rev. J. S. Nelligan, pastor.
Services every alternate
Sunday at 8.30 a. m.

CHURCH NEWS.

Items for this column should be sent to the editor before Tuesday noon.

Mrs. L. R. Smith's Bible class meets at Miss Merriman's this afternoon at 3 o'clock. All ladies invited to attend.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society held their first meeting at the north parish house on Wednesday afternoon. "The Gospel in Italy" was studied.

The First Congregational church of Miller's Falls will hold evangelistic services from November 7 to 17. Rev. N. Fay Smith is booked to preach November 9-11.

The communion of the Lord's Supper will be observed at the Congregational church on Sunday. Several new members will be received on confession of faith and by letter.

The officers elected at the annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. are as follows: President, Mrs. Ella M. Lazelle; first vice-president, Mrs. L. R. Smith; second vice-president, Mrs. Julia Hunting; secretary, Mrs. Martha A. Brown; treasurer, Mrs. F. W. Wilbur; auditor, Mrs. W. C. Roberts.

The regular meeting of the Women's Alliance was held on Wednesday in the Unitarian church parlor at 2.30 p. m. The paper of the day was given by Mrs. Wilson, subject: "The Vanguard in Education and Its Close Relation to the Vanguard in Religion; William Ellery Channing and other Unitarian leaders in their relation to Education." Tea was served as usual at half past four.

MR. WILSON'S RESIGNATION.

The following letter was read at the Unitarian church last Sunday by Mr. B. F. Field:

To the Congregation and Society at the First Parish in Northfield, Greeting:

For almost six years we have labored together as pastor and people for the furtherance of the ends of religion. Looking backward this seems a brief period. It has been long enough for us to learn to know one another and to value the sacred fellowship of our work and worship. And now to sever the relationship which has been growing ever more intimate between us as pastor and people is an action far from easy to perform. Perhaps it seems ungrateful on my part when your loyalty and devotion are taken into account; perhaps unappreciative of the importance of a liberal Christian church in this place. It is, however, after very serious reflection that I have come to the conclusion that this severance should be made. This ancient First Parish will not halt in its progressive career; there is for me and the parish in Kennebunk, Me., to which I have been called, promise of enlarging life and achievements. I therefore resign the pastorate of this First Parish in Northfield, such resignation to take effect the 1st of December, 1909.

With sincerest wishes for your advancement in the highest things of our Christian religion, I remain,

Truly yours,

(Signed) DANIEL M. WILSON.

A meeting of the First Parish has been called for next Monday evening, Nov. 8, in the church vestry to consider Mr. Wilson's resignation and to take such action as may be needful towards calling a successor and supplying the pulpit meantime.

MESSAGE OF A BUTTERCUP.

Rev. N. Fay Smith's five minute talk to children last Sunday morning was as follows:

I was lying on a side hill in New Hampshire one day last summer, looking out over a beautiful lake, and thinking how grateful we should be to our heavenly Father for such wonderful sights. Presently I noticed a buttercup at my side. It attracted my attention because it was the only one I could see anywhere.

It set me to thinking and wondering where did it come from, up there on the hillside with no one to see it. It did not really talk, but it brought me a message something like this:

"I'm here because my heavenly Father planted me here. He sees me all the time, and I'd rather grow for Him than for a cityful of people. And you are here too to see me, and I'm preaching to you as well as I can."

Isn't that true of grown people and children? Sometimes we think when we get away from where folks see us it doesn't matter what we do. I have known children who put on company manner and are more careful if they think people are watching them, who don't care what they do and say when they are alone. That buttercup grew up strong and beautiful because God saw it. So every boy and girl should realize and say: "Thou, God, seest me, and so I'll do my best to grow up pure and strong and Christlike."

OUR OWN PUBLICATION.

When one asserts that the English Bible is the Word of God, and is challenged to make good this claim, he finds himself faced by several very searching questions in the realm of scholarship. Can the original documents be produced? If not, can their existence be proved, and their disappearance reasonably accounted for? If the documents are gone, can their contents, the original Bible text be recovered? If so, has it been done, and how? How do we know that the text has come down uncorrupted through the centuries? Of what, in short, is the English Bible a translation?

This field of inquiry has been taken up by A. P. Fitt in a pamphlet containing three chapters entitled "The Transmission and Integrity of the Bible Text," which has just been published by the Northfield Press. The topics are dealt with in readable, non-technical language, furnishing a line of information that is not to be found in the usual books about the Bible.

10 cents a copy. For sale at the PRESS office, Proctor block; and at the bookstore, East Northfield; or by mail.

No speaker that appears on the Northfield platform commands more confidence than Robert E. Speer. Whether expounding scripture or applying it to heart and conscience, his words rivet the attention of every auditor.

A volume just published by the Northfield Press contains an address by Mr. Speer on "The Second Coming of Christ." It deals with future events in the life and career of Christ which are not always clearly understood and believed in. Exhortation is combined with teaching, making a volume of stimulating interest and power. It is clad in decorated leather covers—a tasty gift book.

30 cents a copy. For sale at the PRESS office, Proctor block; and at the bookstore, East Northfield; or by mail.

AROUND THE HUB

(Special Correspondence.)

A Unique Medical Society.

A representative body of medical men from all over the country met in the medical library building on the Fenway last week to organize a new medical society.

This society is composed of physicians and surgeons from both allopathic and homeopathic schools, and is organized for two purposes, first, to establish clinical research on an incontrovertible scientific basis in hospitals, and, second, to institute an American journal of clinical research, in which the work of members of the association and of others doing clinical research work in a scientific manner shall be published.

The name of the new organization is the American association of clinical research. The secretary of the society, Dr. James Krauss of Malden and Boston, said: "It is of the utmost importance to establish conclusively all that is at present true in medicine and surgery, and only upon such proved knowledge to base any further advancement." Dr. Krauss believes that a thing with which this society will concern itself is the attempt to prove facts found in animals to be facts in man.

"To prove observations on man," says Dr. Krauss, "the observations must be made on man and not on animals. Individual observations made on man cannot be conclusive, because the same experience cannot be repeated, and when we prove by numbers we compare similar but not identical experiences. Analogy is not a conclusive proof. Identity alone is a conclusive proof, but since, in medicine, identity

My-But It Looks Good

baked in a

Glenwood

"Makes Cooking Easy"



H. M. BRISTOL, Northfield

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS

DESIGNS

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsmen.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

cal experiences cannot be repeated, we must provide simultaneous identical experiences in order to have proof by identity."

Last Survivor of the Constitution.

The last known survivor of the crew of the old frigate Constitution, Raphael Coll, died last week in his 88th year at his home on Cogswell avenue, Cambridge, after a long illness.

Mr. Coll was born Jan. 22, 1822, on the island of Minorca, in the Balearic group, south of France. At the age of six years he was put to work making shoes, and for five years he "stuck to his last" until in the fall of 1833 the Constitution put into port at Minorca for winter quarters.

There was a need of boys to wait upon the ship's officers and do the regular cabin boys' work, and Coll was one of 20 lads who presented themselves for service on board. He could not then speak English, but learned rapidly, and after a short period of service on deck was taken into the wardroom as cabin boy.

During the Boston old-home week in July, 1907, when an elaborate reception was given on the old Constitution in the Charlestown navy yard, Mr. Coll was on board to shake hands with the guests, himself the greatest object of interest to all who knew his history.

Import Duties Increase.

According to figures given out recently the duties on imports at Boston this year will exceed those of any year in the history of the Boston custom house. The rush of the last few weeks continues unabated. Exports are falling off a little, but, during the 43d week of the current year, import revenue amounting to \$665,289.98 was received.

This is more than \$200,000 in excess of the import duties received during the corresponding periods of 1907 and 1908. The figures for the 43d week in those years were respectively \$412,875.04 and \$459,990.98.

The value of the goods imported last week was \$1,870,751, as against \$1,874,446 for the corresponding week of last year and \$2,204,068 for the 43d week of 1907.

According to the report of Collector Lyman, the total receipts at the local office from import revenues during the present year amount to \$25,202,653.80, as compared with \$17,829,057.04 for the corresponding period of last year, or an increase of \$7,373,596.74.

Henry W. Savage's third important production of the season, "The Love Cure," has proved the sensational musical success of the season in New York, and will be offered for a limited engagement beginning Monday, Nov. 1, at the Tremont theatre, the beautiful playhouse which was so long the home of "The Merry Widows," in no other New England city will "The Love Cure" be presented by Mr. Savage this season.

Northfield Press

Our Office is Equipped With Facilities for Every Variety of



COMMERCIAL
PROFESSIONAL

JOB PRINTING



EDUCATIONAL
SOCIAL

Storekeepers who want hand bills and order blanks; societies wishing to announce entertainments and other functions; individuals who need visiting cards or other printed matter, will find prompt and economical service.

WEDDING AND RECEPTION INVITATIONS

and announcements in correct form and latest styles of type and paper.

STATIONERY

for private or business purposes. Monograms, initials, name of house or town—whatever you want—engraved or printed on note paper or letterhead. Envelopes, cards, pads, boxed paper, in any quality up to the finest linen and bond papers.

MAIL ORDERS

will receive prompt attention, proofs being sent for approval if desired without extra charge.

POSTERS

and large jobs can be handled as soon as our new press is installed.

NORTHFIELD PRESS

A. P. FITT : W. W. COE

Proctor Block

Northfield, Mass.

THE
CHOICE
OF A
PERIODICAL
IS THE
SELECTION
OF A
COMPANION
FOR YOUR
FAMILY

FIVE hundred thousand families already read
The Youth's Companion.

It is entertaining—and worth while. The 1910 volume will contain, among other things

50 Star Articles
250 Good Stories
1000 Up-to-Date Notes
2000 One-Minute Stories

Send for Sample Copies of the Paper and Illustrated Announcement for 1910.

Free
To Jan.
1910

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

New Subscriptions for The Youth's Companion received at this Office.

The Northfield Press

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

W. W. COE A. P. FITT

PUBLISHED ON FRIDAYS.

Entered as second-class matter at Northfield, Mass., under act of March 3, 1879.

Terms of subscription, \$1.00 a year. In Canada and other foreign countries, \$1.50. Single copies 5 cents. Advertising rates on application. Address all communications to

THE NORTHFIELD PRESS

Mass.

Telephone 4-5

1909

as the Brattleboro concern—it will pay them to do so in dividends as well as in sentiment. To turn away desirable customers is poor business in any line if it can be helpful, while to furnish regular customers just when they need water most, in July, and August, is also highly undesirable. Nearly every two-by-four prairie town out west has a water system adequate for household, business and fire department needs, and a town like Northfield, located in a section where the water supply is so bountiful, can be satisfied with nothing less.

TOWN IMPROVEMENTS.

The selectmen are putting a concrete curb around the grass plot at the Belcher Fountain. The effect will be fine when the grading is finished. All the grass plots at this crossing would be improved by the same treatment. Cannot the Village Improvement Society or the nearby residents and merchants beautify the place further by a few flowering shrubs next spring? It will pay.

The new surface drain on Moody street, for which an appropriation was made last March, is now under way. The plans are to have a catchbasin at the lower or west end of the sidewalk, to carry the water underground and not let it get around the corner. Another catchbasin at the site of the long-interred drain at the bottom of Mr. Fitt's lawn will spoil the lake which has added beauty to the scenery at this section of the road after every hard shower for the past few years.

The much-debated question of the exemption from taxation of the property of educational and public institutions, as related to the financial condition of the cities and towns in which such institutions are situated, is to be opened wide before Tax Commissioner Trefry. By order of the Legislature the tax commissioner is to inquire fully into this matter and inform the next General Court whether in his opinion any undue burdens are imposed upon such cities and towns, and what legislation, if any, would be expedient in the premises. In pursuance of this mandate Commissioner Trefry is to hold a hearing in room 431, State House, Boston, next Tuesday.—Springfield Republican.

ELECTION RESULTS.

Only 167 out of the 363 voters of Northfield cast their votes last Tuesday. Some results were:

For governor—Draper, rep., 120; Vahey, dem., 36.

For lieutenant governor—Frothingham, rep., 109; Foss, dem., 44.

For councillor, 8th district—Goetting, rep., 112; Ely, dem., 29; Frisell pro., 7.

For senator, Franklin-Hampden district—Farley, rep.

For representative—Upton, rep., 95; Monroe, dem., 49.

For county commissioner—Leach, rep., 135; Elmer, dem., 22. No need for Mr. Miner's Toiletine.

HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

A set of new plans for the high school building, prepared by Cooper and Bailey of Boston, have been received by the committee and are open to inspection by citizens on application to L. R. Smith, chairman. These architects are specialists in school building, and their plans are on different lines from the others considered. The whole east front is devoted to the ladies' hall and library, thus giving due prominence to the bequest of Mrs. Alexander which will pay for so large a share of the expense of the building. Side entrances as usual are provided for boys and girls.

There were several typographical errors in last week's PRESS, which we regret but of course cannot remedy now. We wrote "drill nights" in the Boy's Brigade article, but the printer made it "dull nights," leaving the reader to draw the conclusion that if on a dull night the boys can go through all those stunts they must be pretty lively on a busy night. And then in the solution of the problem about the captain, the printer made a pretty bad mess of it. But it might have been worse. We once wrote an obituary in which we spoke of a dear old lady dying "confident in the hope of immortality." The printer made it read "immortality," but the subject, being dead, said nothing. So long as she was charitable over each error as that the rest of us can emulate her in matters of less importance.

PROSPECTOR'S PLIGHT.

By HERBERT L. COOLIDGE.

When traveling in Shasta County, California, I overtook a merry little old man driving a four-horse team loaded down with his children and grandchildren and their camp equipment. After the California custom, we proceeded to violate the formalities, and without pretext or loss of time "scrapped an acquaintance." We were friends after a half-day's journeying together, and in the evening camped together by a happy mountain stream.

After our horses were cared for and the supper eaten, we gathered to enjoy the warmth and good cheer of a generous camp-fire. The situation and the grandchildren demanded a story; the merry old man responded.

"It happened right up here in the lava country," he began, "not twenty miles from this camp. I was a young, homeless prospector, undergoing the process of learning that the best way to win smiles from old Dame Nature is to tickle her under the chin with a gang-plow drawn by six good horses.

"For two years my partner and I had roamed the Mohave Desert, where we had abandoned two fine bodies of ore because of their distance from wood and water. Becoming disgusted, we headed for a gold excitement in Nevada; but on reaching Fall Valley, I said, 'Joe, notice the wood, water and grass of this country. All we've got to do is to find the mineral and we're fixed.'

"Nothing, however, could turn Joe from his vision of gold in Nevada; no more could I be convinced that my rainbow was not anchored within sight of Shasta.

"We divided our outfit, shook hands sorrowfully, and went our ways, each in pursuit of his golden dream.

"I found thousands of fine locations for mines—all but the mineral. Wood, water and grass were plenty—and lava. It was lava, lava everywhere; mountains of it, lava in buttes, lava in vast gaged beds that a goat couldn't cross—and no mineral. I never in my life was so tired of a formation.

"One day I met another solitary and disgusted prospector. He had been solitary long enough to get touched in his head, I guess, for he hardly noticed my greeting.

"Take a fool's advice," he shouted, without stopping his animals, 'take a fool's advice and get out of sight of that old bald-headed mountain!' pointing to Shasta. 'It's a hoodoo for mineral. I'm heading for the Mohave Desert, where there ain't any lava,' and on he went after his golden dream.

"The next morning I decided to take the 'fool's advice,' but my burros failed to come up as usual for the breakfast scraps. On going out after them, I found Jack and Jeannette, but little Jackrabbit, the baby burro, was not to be seen.

"The back track of the older animals took me up the side of a lava mountain, and here I suddenly came upon my poor little Jackrabbit with a giant grizzly standing over him.

"Now my baby burro was the only pet I had, and a hot wave of rage came over me. Then the grizzly whirled about, and I realized that I was only a man, a very small, thin man at that, and except for a picket-ropes, quite empty-handed. I turned and scurried off over the lava and through the brush like a rabbit. And the grizzly charged after me.

"From over my shoulder I caught a glimpse of him, a great, hairy brute as big as a steer and as nimble as a spider. There was no chance at all in a race, and no tree to be climbed. But cracks in the lava—they were everywhere, and into one I scuttled.

"The crack of my choice was just a fit for a small man; thin from hard work and poor cooking; but it wasn't long enough or deep enough. It wouldn't have been had it halved the heart of the mountain. Mr. Grizzly came on with a rush. As he leaped himself at me his ugly old visage said plainer than words: 'I'm coming right on in! Lava or no lava, you're my meat!'

"And he did come on in till my heart nearly stopped with fear. He crowded and worked and stretched and struggled and clawed and bit till the crack fairly swirled with flying dust and hair. All the while I was as active and industrious as the bear. At no time, to be sure, did he reach me by five or six feet; but as I before hinted, my impulse was to work clear back into the heart of the mountain.

"Do what he may, however, a thousand-pound bear can't crawl far into a fissure that is a snug fit for a lath-shaped man, and after what seemed an age of wild fury the grizzly wrathfully jerked himself back from the aperture.

"You have seen a dog trying to get a rabbit out of an old log. Well, the grizzly acted just that way. He sat on his haunches at the entrance of my fissure, swaying back and forth and eying me with rapidly increasing wrath, until with a sudden burst of fury he lunged forward, dug and bit furiously at the rough lava, roaring terribly, and fairly bouncing up and down with rage when he hurt himself on the saw-like edges. Then he tried the reaching, twisting, squirming system again, until, exhausted and discouraged, he suddenly extricated himself, to stand swaying back and forth outside till his wrath again turned him into a raging whirlwind.

"How long he kept this up I do not know, but it seemed an interminable time before my scare wore off sufficiently for me to realize that my hide was whole, and that the rocks were standing the issue a great deal better than was the grizzly.

"Just about this moment he went clambering up overhead of a sudden and came down at me from above. The fissure in which I stood nearly halved a block of lava about the size of a woodshed, and was somewhat bell-mouthed at the top. Being wedged tightly into the crack, the grizzly all but had me before I could change from my upright position. I threw myself over sideways just in time to save my skull from his powerful claws.

"Then the bear apparently turned himself into india-rubber, and proceeded to spread out and claw and twist and squirm until he almost had his hooks upon me. How he did rage and wriggle to reach just one inch farther! Had I been a disinterested party, I could have sympathized with the eager brute in his folled ambition. As it was, I crowded myself into all the tiny crevices in my attempt to become quite flat, and wished with all my heart that I was a smaller and a thinner man.

"But at last he gave up and backed out in great wrath; with still greater agility he jumped to the ground and came at me again from the side entrance. Then I had a furious scramble pulling myself out of the crevices and regaining my upright position.

"The bear's maneuver gave me an idea—the first one I had had. I took my hat and held the rim just within reach of the great hooks, that were viciously clawing the rock-wall. This encouraged Mr. Grizzly; he fairly outdid himself in his efforts to gather in the rest of my head-gear. When he had got into the crack as far as seemed possible and threatened to become disgusted and pull himself out, I thumped his toes with a slab-shaped fragment of rock, all of which tended to keep him busy at the impossible entrance.

"His obviously futile rage entirely cleared my mind from the panic that had possessed me, and my wits set about devising some means of further turning the tables on the grizzly. A little whisper of hope—it seemed a strange, new thing—thrilled me with life, and my wits worked in earnest.

"Then came to me the thought of the rope I was carrying when Mr. Grizzly first whirled to give chase, and with it a hazy idea that in my panic I might have forgotten to drop it. I instinctively felt round with my feet, and presently, sure enough, hooked my toe through the coil. I fed a little more of my hat into the grizzly's claws, punched him up a bit with my splinter of rock, and while he roared and tussled with his problem, I wondered how I could use that rope in solving mine.

"After a moment my mind recalled the knobby projections that barred my further entrance into the fissure. 'Tie him up, of course,' said I; 'only be quick about it.'

"First of all I wrapped my handkerchief round a good stout knob of rock to keep its uneven edges from cutting the rope. Making a couple of half-hitches in the bight of the rope, I slipped them over the huge paw that was eagerly interesting itself with the crown of my hat.

"Now, old man, come right in here after me," said I, giving him the remainder of my hat and pounding his toes viciously with my slap of rock. Mr. Grizzly responded with a roar that made the ground jar, and by a tremendous effort wriggled forward a full two inches. Then I shifted my position to guard against being fouled when the rope drew taut, took my turn round the knob, tightened on him and made fast.

"How the old fellow did roar and thrash! But he didn't have a bit of purchase, the half-hitches tightened with the strain, and the strong doubled rope held easily. I stayed just long enough to make sure of this and then scrambled out of the bell-mouthed upper entrance, tore away from that lava mountain, packed my burros, put for the lower country, and went to work on a ranch.

"What became of the bear? Well, I was so angry over his killing my Jackrabbit that I went away with the full intention of leaving him there. But the next day I relented, and on meeting a bunch of half-starved Indians, told them of the bear's plight and location. They set off at their best run on my back trail to put the grizzly and themselves out of misery." —Youth's Companion.

Levering Studio

East Northfield, Mass.

Near the Auditorium

Phone 174

Portraits, Groups
Water Color Views

Kodaks

Films and Supplies

FINISHING FOR AMATEURS A SPECIALTY.

POST CARDS

Over 100 of Halls, Campus, River, Hermon, Town Drives, Walks, etc.

Eighteen for Twenty-five Cents

W. H. HOLTON
Jeweler

Optician and Engraver

Webster Block, Northfield
Watches, clocks, silverware, jewelry, cut glass, souvenir spoons, pocket-books, opera and field glasses. Oculists' Prescriptions Carefully Filled.
Watches Repaired on Short Notice by Expert Watchmaker.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

H. A. REED

DEALER IN

Rough and Finished
LUMBER

Windows, Doors, Laths, Shingles, Clapboarding and

INTERIOR FINISHINGS

GLEN STREET — NORTHFIELD
Telephone 6-2

Livery

BRITTON'S

Passenger and
Baggage Transfer

Meets all trains at Northfield and South Vernon between 7 a. m. and 10 p. m., daily.

Also a good class of

Livery Horses

At Reasonable Rates

TELEPHONE 29

Please Give Me a Call

H. M. BRISTOL

Steam Fitting, Heating, Etc.

All kinds of Sheet Metal Work

PLUMBING A SPECIALTY

ALSO AGENT FOR

Glenwood Stoves and Ranges

Furnaces and Steam Heaters.

See The Big "Ad."

NORTHFIELD, — — — MASS.

Telephone Connection.

Rubber Stamps

of all kinds and suited to all needs from 15 cents up

Northfield Press

PROCTOR BLOCK

W. G. SLATE

Home Laundry

FAMILY WASHING A SPECIALTY

ALSO PIECE WORK

A postal will bring prompt response
R. F. D. No. 1, Northfield, Mass.

C. H. OTIS

Lunch Room and Home Bakery

FRUIT CANDIES

ICE CREAM

MAIN ST., OPP. POST OFFICE

FRANKLIN COUNTY

Freight business at Greenfield station has increased rapidly for the past few weeks, and the rush has necessitated the service of the entire transfer force on Sundays.

Harry Porter of Bernardston, pleaded guilty in court last week of forging indorsements on two small checks at Northfield, October 22, 1908, and was sentenced to the Massachusetts reformatory, which sentence was suspended in order to give the young man a chance to turn over a new leaf. He has just finished a sentence at Rutland, Vt., for larceny.

She local sportsmen report a scarcity of game. No large bags have yet been brought in. Birds are scarce, few having been shot. A few rabbits have been shot, and no foxes have been brought in. Coons seem to be the most plentiful, one man having bagged about a dozen since the season opened, the largest weighing 22 pounds.—Turners Falls Reporter.

A representative of the Pennsylvania road was recently at Shelburne Falls looking up the large shipments of apples from the local station to southern markets over the Pennsylvania lines. He said that apples from this section were more sought after in the south than those grown in any other locality. Thousands of barrels, sold at good prices, will be shipped from Shelburne Falls this fall.

The walls of the new stone tower on Mt. Massacomet, near Shelburne Falls, are nearly completed. The inside diameter of the tower at the top is nine feet four inches. The top is 1750 feet above the sea level, and affords a view of parts of five states and about 35 towns, and covers most of the territory east and south of Greenfield. In point of territory covered Mt. Massacomet is unexcelled as a fire patrol station in this section of the state.

About 300 teachers attended the annual convention of the Franklin Co. Teachers association at Greenfield last Friday and Saturday. E. F. Howard was elected president for the ensuing year; vice-presidents, W. H. Whiting, Greenfield, F. L. Boyden, Deerfield, C. A. Holbrook, Shelburne Falls; secretary, Miss Nellie P. Fitzgerald, Turners Falls; treasurer, Allen C. Cummings, Orange; executive committee, Herbert E. Richardson, Greenfield, Superintendent Stiles of Deerfield, Miss Florence E. Field of Orange.

A Town club has just been formed in Greenfield on non-sectarian lines, although it was launched by the Unitarian men's club. Its purpose is the amusement and welfare of its members, and the promotion of civic improvement in the town. Rear Admiral Charles E. Clark, who spends a part of each year in Greenfield, is the honorary president. The active president is Hugh H. Hackley. Meanwhile the committee appointed by the Boys' club, with whom several of the manufacturers are working, is planning to use the rooms in the new O'Brien block on Hope street. They believe that a club to make a general appeal to the workmen of the town must not have been started under the auspices of any particular church.

An agreement has been reached between the Connecticut Valley Lumber company and the Turners Falls boatmen by which the river is to be kept open the year round. The lumber company agrees to stretch a boom from the upper suspension bridge to a point above the narrows, the company taking the Montague side and the boatmen the Gill side. The boats which have been moored on the Montague side are to be transferred to the opposite side of the stream. The agreement is sanctioned by the Harbor and Land Commissioners, through their engineer, Mr. Hodgson. The boatmen have objected for several years to the river being obstructed by logs each summer, and the license of the company was held up on account of the protests. The arrangement seems to be satisfactory to most of the boating people, but quite a minority cannot see what advantages are to be had in having the river clear to the narrows and blocked up solid for miles beyond, to say nothing of being obliged to furnish new wharves, and obtain permission of land-owners to occupy their land. The minority wanted to have less boom and more men to shove the logs by, with night and day gangs.

The mayor of Baltimore says that one good light is worth a dozen policemen.

Northfield Seminary

For notice of the Halloween entertainment see page 1.

Miss Ayer returned yesterday after a month's vacation.

Miss Amelia Hall of Natick was the guest of her sister, Miss Hall, last Sunday.

Our advertisers can supply you with everything you want. Give them a trial.

The Marquand Episcopalians were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Schell at vespers last Sunday.

Miss Jean Brown sails for India tomorrow as a missionary, under the Presbyterian Board. She will be superintendent and house mother of a girls' school.

Rev. Faddoul Moghabghab, a native Syria and the subject of Knight's "Song of our Syrian Guest," gave a very interesting address at Sage Chapel last Sunday evening on "The Shepherd Psalms, and the Hills of Lebanon." The speaker was dressed in native attire, and exhibited several articles used by Syrian shepherds and in Syrian homes.

Mount Hermon School

Rev. Thos. N. Baker will preach at chapel on Sunday.

"I'd rather my name were Pierson than Penetration" is one of Dr. Pierson's recent chapel sayings.

Prof. Cutler and Prof. Morse attended the inauguration of President Lowell of Harvard University recently.

Mr. McMillan has resumed the teaching of the Bible class of 42 men at the Court Street Congregational Church in Keene.

Miss Berry has been elected class teacher by the seniors, and Prof. Phaler, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Proctor honorary members.

Harold Corwin of Chelsea, Vt., was called home by the recent death of his sister, Gail Corwin, who graduated from Northfield Seminary last June.

Rev. John Porter, one of the early students and later connected with school work, has recently moved from Colorado to National City, Cal., where he has charge of a church.

Rev. Harold I. Gardner, '00, goes to Adana, Turkey, to take the place of Rev. D. Minor Rogers, who was killed in a massacre there last spring. Mr. Gardner is sent by the American Board.

THE FORTNIGHTLY.

The Fortnightly meeting on Monday afternoon was largely attended, and was honored by having as a guest Miss Herrick, a friend of Mrs. C. E. Williams, who sang two beautiful solos, accompanied by Mrs. C. H. Webster. Mrs. Martha Callender had charge of the program, and read a brief sketch of "Feudalism." Miss E. Jean Greenough was unable to be present, but sent a paper on "Chivalry" which was read by Mrs. Wood. "St. Louis and the Last Crusade" were well presented by Mrs. Jennie C. Moore. A poem, "The Children's Crusade" was most interesting as read by Mrs. Callender. "The Templars," a secret order of the thirteenth century, was the topic of a paper by Miss Sarah G. Minot.

Boat Hauled Through Surf.

Two men in a 35 foot power boat were rescued in the worst northeaster of the season last night off the metropolitan parkway at Nantasket by officers of the metropolitan police, assisted by cottagers. Their boat was pulled ashore by a team.

J. L. Ecker of Dorchester, the owner of the boat, and William A. Krauth, who was visiting him, undertook to bring the boat into Boston harbor. Everything seemed propitious until they were opposite Sagamore hill, when the power gave out. The boat was unmanageable and drifted rapidly to the beach.

The men could do nothing but try to keep the boat righted and Patrolmen Mullen and Dwyer went to their help in a small boat. By this time a crowd of cottagers had gathered and when the boat came into the breakers about 25 of these waded into the surf and lent a hand in pulling the boat ashore. The policemen got hold of a team and dragged the boat on the beach beyond the breakers.

Outside of a drenching for the men and a straining of the boat no damage was suffered.—Boston Herald.

Most ancient languages were innocent of any system of punctuation. In many early manuscripts the letters are placed at equal distances apart, with no connecting link between, even in the matter of spacing, an arrangement which must have rendered reading at sight somewhat difficult.

WORLD'S BANK NOTES.

Shape, Size and Color of Paper Money of the Nations.

The only paper money that is accepted practically all over the globe is not "money" at all, but the notes of the Bank of England. These notes are simply printed in black ink on Irish linen, water-lined paper, plain white, with ragged edges. The reason that a badly soiled or worn Bank of England note is rarely seen is that notes which in any way find their way back to the Bank are immediately cancelled and new ones are issued. The notes of the Banque de France are made of white, water-lined paper printed in black and white, with numerous mythological and allegorical pictures. They are in denominations of from twenty-five francs to 1000 francs.

Bank of England notes are of a somewhat unhandy size—five by eight inches. South American currency resembles the bills of the United States, except that cinnamon brown and slate blue are the prevailing colors. German currency is printed in green and black, the notes being in denominations of from five to 1000 marks. The one-thousand-mark bills are printed on silk fiber paper.

It takes an expert or a native to distinguish a Chinese bill from a laundry ticket if the bill is of low denomination, or a firecracker label if for a large amount, the print being in red on white or yellow on red, with much gilt and gorgeous devices. Italian notes are of all sizes, shapes and colors. The smaller bills, fives and ten lire, are printed on white paper in pink, blue and carmine inks.

The most striking paper currency in the world is the 100-ruble note of Russia, which is barred from top to bottom with all the colors of the rainbow, blended as when a sun ray passes through a prism. In the center in bold relief is a finely executed vignette in black. The remainder of the engraving on the note is in dark and light-brown ink.

The American practice of scattering strands of silk through the paper fiber as a protection against counterfeiting is unique.—Harper's Weekly.

The Queen Has Swooned.

The Shakespeare Club, of New Orleans, was noted for its amateur performances. Once, a social celebrity, gorgeous in the costume of a lord in waiting, was called upon to say: "The queen has swooned."

As he stepped upon the stage his friends applauded vociferously. Bowing his thanks he faced the king and, in a high-pitched voice, said: "The swoon has queued."

There was a roar of laughter. He waited patiently until it had subsided and tried again: "The swoon has queued."

Again the house roared and the stage manager in a voice that could be heard all over the theatre, said, "Come off, you doggoned fool!"

But the ambitious amateur refused to surrender, and in a rasping falsetto, as he was being assisted off the stage, screamed: "The swoon has swooned!"—Everybody's Magazine.

Mary Harriman as a Country Girl.

Mary Harriman has as keen an instinct for guarding the cents as her father demonstrated in his business career. As the manager of the 30,000-acre farm in Arden, N. Y., she works with an eye to profit. The responsibility of the farm is not new to her. For several years she practically held control, her father seldom interfering, and then doing little more than offering a suggestion. Harriman was proud of his daughter's talent for management. They were a familiar sight driving together over the farm, Harriman, as a rule, holding the reins over one of his fast trotters. Miss Harriman cares more for her farm than for society. She is essentially a country girl. Society never has attracted her, and there is little likelihood it will gain her interest now. She is a keen judge of a horse, and seldom gets the worst of a trade.—New York Press.

Passenger Motor Cars.

Several railways running out of Chicago have been testing passenger motor cars. The Rock Island has been using an oil burner. On August 3 it received a "gas electric" car, and some officers of the road with invited guests made a trial trip from the LaSalle street station to Bureau, Ill., and back.

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe also has one of the gas-electric cars, and a part of its officers made a trip in it one day last week. This car is to be put in service on the Southern Kansas division. The Santa Fe has also been trying a steam motor car. The Rock Island expects soon to have six motor cars of different designs in service on its lines.—Railroad Age Gazette.

A Vital Question.

Little Eugene, aged three, is the baby of the family. One night, after having had his supper and being put to bed, he propounded to his mother the question: "Mamma, who got my supper for me when you was little?"—Lippincott's.

A Home in Beautiful Northfield

Residences and fine farms in and about the village. Send for descriptive Real Estate bulletin.

Exclusive sale of lots on Mountain Park and Northfield Highlands. Cottages built on these lots overlook the mountains, the river and the Seminary buildings.

Prices reasonable and absolute deeds given. Purest Mountain spring water.

Elliott W. Brown

REAL ESTATE

Special representative Rustic Ridge

Telephone 45 or 373

Proctor Block

No

The Northfield East Northfield

Open all the year. A homelike hotel that offers every

Electric lights, steam heat, open fires, private

ocient table.

Good Livery and Garage.

Packard touring car with competent chauffeur for

Specially low rates in the winter months.

Illustrated Booklet Free.

AMBERT G. MOODY, Manager

H. S. STONE, Asst. Mgr.

HERE AND THERE.

Mrs. Edmund Burke MacClanahan has issued invitations to the wedding of her daughter, Anna Elizabeth, to Dr. Wilfred Thomason Grenfell on Thursday, November 18, at 8 p. m. at Grace Episcopal church, Chicago.

The Vermont Association of Boston has arranged for a mammoth busking bee in Mechanics' building this evening, with an old fashioned collation consisting of real pumpkin pie, doughnuts, cider, etc., to be followed by a dance.

The Moody Church, Chicago, is making this a "jubilee month," celebrating the 50th anniversary of the beginning of the church by D. L. Moody's efforts. Special meetings will be held every evening. Pastor A. C. Dixon, Dr. John Timothy Stone and Dr. Towey are special speakers for this week. D. B. Townner and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Butler are leaders of singing.

The directors of the Brattleboro Board of Trade have fixed upon the evening of Wednesday, Nov. 10, as the date for a banquet in the Brooks House. Charles W. Bosworth of Springfield, Mass., president of the Union Trust company and a prominent attorney, will address the members and their invited guests. Invitations have been extended to the presidents and secretaries of the Board of Trade in Bellows Falls, Vernon, Hinsdale, and Northfield. An application has been made to the secretary of state for a charter to incorporate a Hotel Building association, and work is progressing upon estimates for the proposed hotel. It is expected that such estimates will be available at the banquet.

Last week was open season for deer hunting in Vermont, and great slaughter is reported. Over 500 deer, two large bears, a number of foxes and coons, one heifer and one hunter were killed in Windham County. Last week at the fruit show in Boston apple raisers from different sections of Vermont agreed that it was out of the question to attempt to set out young orchards so long as the state handicaps the efforts of orchardists by protecting deer. That one may get an idea of the extent of damage done by deer it is said that there are orchards of 500 trees in Windham county in which deer have destroyed over 75 per cent of the whole number of trees. In one orchard of 400 trees every tree but one was declared a total loss by the county game warden after he had made an examination.

Fifty visiting cards, correct in size and style according to prevailing etiquette, together with engraved plate, may be obtained of the Northfield Press for one dollar. One hundred cards and plate, \$1.35. A useful and choice gift for any of your folks when their birthdays come around, or at Christmas.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

YOUR SAVINGS of a lifetime may be swept away in an hour.

AN INSURANCE POLICY may be all that stands between you and poverty. PROTECT YOURSELF and family by ample insurance.

CAN YOU AFFORD not to do so? Do you wish to chance being supported by charity?

THINK IT OVER, and then CALL, WRITE, TELEPHONE.

Webster's Insurance Agency

NORTHFIELD, MASS.

Do It Now—

Tomorrow May be Too Late

SPORTING NOTES.

Jack Johnson is 6 feet ¾ inch in height. James J. Corbett is 6 feet 1 inch tall.

The sixteenth annual relay race of the University of Pennsylvania will be held on Franklin Field, Philadelphia, on April 30 next.

Henry Farman, flying in his aeroplane at Blackpool, covered nearly forty-eight miles in 1 hour 32 minutes and 16 4-5 seconds.

Hobbs, of Yale, has kicked thirteen goals from touchdowns this year; Waller, of Princeton, eleven, and Braddock, of Pennsylvania, nine.

Johnson is bolder than ever in his warlike talk regarding Jeffries. He says he fears that the boiler-maker will run out of the proposed match.

Arthur Irwin, who studies baseball closely, says the Detroiters lost the world's championship because the Pittsburghs made a dead set for Cobb and Crawford.

The demand for a Jeffries-Johnson fight can be heard all over the United States. Jeffries is regarded as the only white man who has a chance to whip the colored champion.

Hugh Duffy, who for the last two seasons has managed the Providence team of the Eastern League, has accepted terms with Comiskey to manage the White Sox in 1911.

Miss Dorothy Campbell, international champion woman golfer, with Miss F. Teacher as partner, won a two-ball foursome at Watertown, Mass., with a gross score of 89 strokes.

At Melbourne, "Mill" Lang, the Australian pugilist, knocked out "Bill" Squires, of Australia, in the twentieth round. They fought for the heavyweight championship of Australia.

Fugitive Indian, Who Look

Refuge in Schoolhouse, Killed.

Muskogee, Okla.—Barricaded in a country schoolhouse filled with children, near Sleeper, Okla., Jack Willis, a Cherokee Indian, fought with officers until he was shot dead, and Constable Tuck Ketcher was fatally wounded. Willis resisted arrest for a trivial offense. When the officers appeared Willis opened fire, wounding Ketcher. The wounded constable, lying on the ground, kept firing at Willis. The pupils escaped through windows.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

New York City.—The blouse that is made with a separate chemisette is an exceedingly useful and practical one. Here is a model which includes that feature and which is finished

Straps For Slippers.

The newest slippers have straps that cross on the instep and button high up on the side.

Color on White.

Color embroidery on white, black, cream and ecru will be much used, as well as white on color. Most of the embroidery seen now in the shops is machine made.

Outing Hats.

Some of the outing hats are made of the sort of canvas that looks like matting. They are edged with colored straw braid and trimmed with a band and bow of ribbon of the same color.

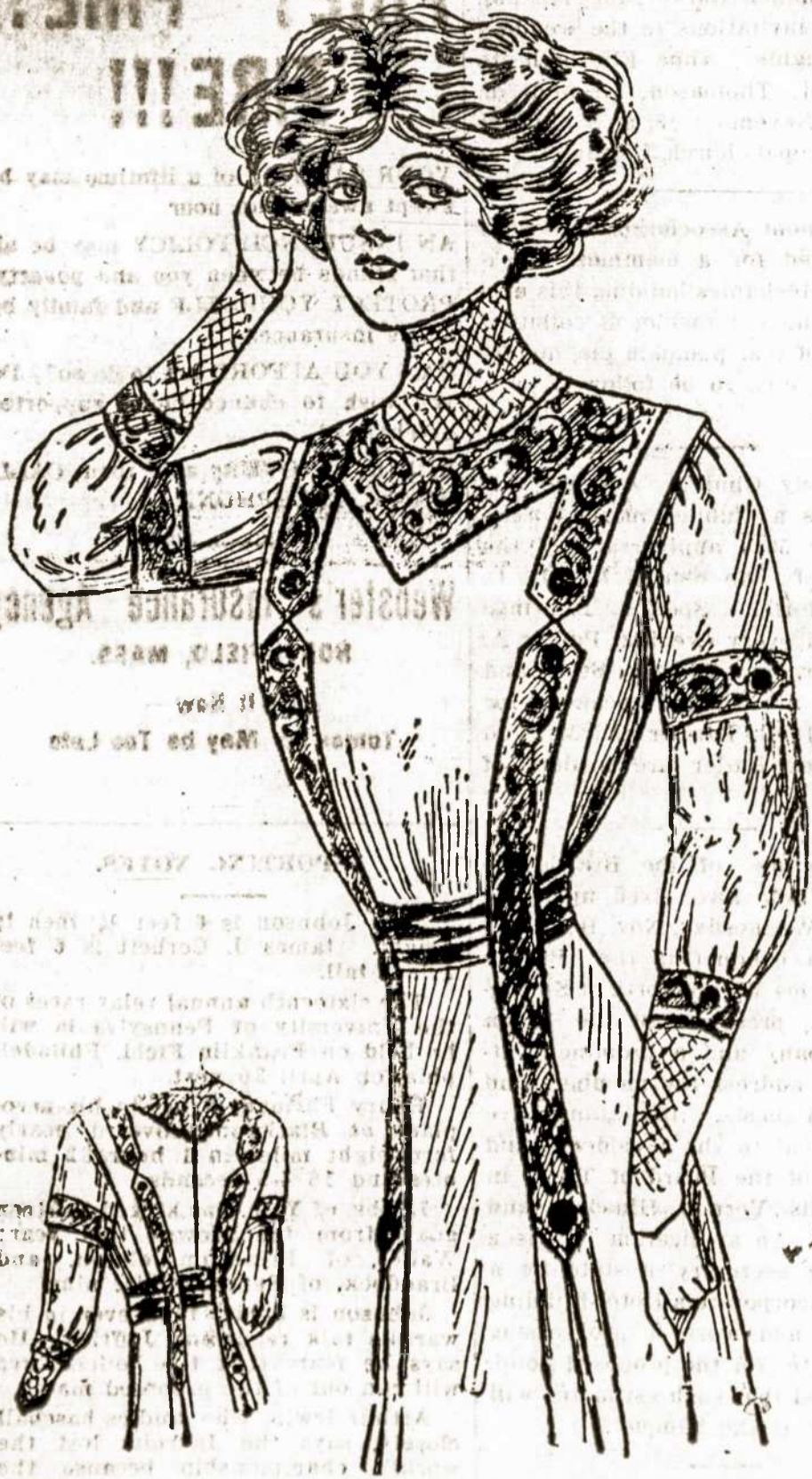
Shirt Waist or Blouse.

The tailored shirt waist is always needed. It fills a place that no other garment supplies. This one is tucked most becomingly and is adapted to channel, moire and pongee as well as to linen and cotton waistings. In the illustration it is made of butcher's linen and is finished with simple tailor stitching. If a fancy or more dainty waist were wanted, it could be made of embroidered pique or of fancy muslin with the tucks sewed by hand. It can be utilized for the shirt waist gown, too, made from cashmere or other simple seasonable material.

The waist consists of fronts and back. It is finished with the regulation box pleat at the front and the sleeves are in regulation shirt waist style, with over-laps and straight cuffs. The turned-over collar is adjusted over the neck-band.

The quantity of material required

with a reasonable and becoming Dutch collar. In the illustration it is made of embroidered batiste and the collar and trimming are of Irish



crochet, while the chemisette is of tucked muslin. Every seasonable material is appropriate, however, and pongee and foulard are being utilized for separate blouses as well as for entire gowns while they suit the model admirably well, muslins are handsome and attractive and there are also many sturdy printed inexpensive wash fabrics that are equally appropriate, for trimming can be varied to suit the needs of the special material. The chemisette being separate, can be made of anything in contrast, and pongee in the natural color with chemisette either of lawn or net, makes an exceedingly serviceable, practical and smart blouse. If the long, close sleeves are not liked, those in three-quarter length with rolled-over cuffs can be substituted.

The blouse is made with fronts and back, which are tucked becomingly. It is finished with bands at the front edges and with a Dutch collar at the neck-edge. The sleeves are made in one-piece each, whatever their length. The chemisette is separate and closed at the back.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four yards twenty-four, three yards thirty-two or two and three-quarters yard forty-four inches wide, with one-half yard eighteen inches wide for the chemisette, five-eighths yard of banding.



for the medium size is three and one-half yards twenty-one or twenty-four, two and three-fourths yards thirty-two or two and one-eighth yards forty-four inches wide.

Farm Topics

ALFILERILLA.

Uncle Sam is now studying the distribution and the habits of Alfilerilla, one of the West's best forage plants, with a view of determining the possibility of growing it upon overgrazed ranges, and introducing it upon National Forest ranges where hitherto it has been unknown, or has occurred only in limited quantities. Alfilerilla is a very valuable and hardy forage plant, which constitutes one of the principal spring feeds upon many of the semi-arid ranges of the Southwest. Stock fattens rapidly upon it, and the gain is good hard tallow not easily lost through shipment. Many stockmen have endeavored to introduce it upon their ranges, and in most instances their efforts have failed. The cause of this failure is now found to lie in the fact, proven by tests made by the Bureau of Plant Industry, that the seed sold by seed firms seldom has over ten per cent. germinative power, and that nine-tenths of the seed sowed is worthless.—Indiana Farmer.

TRAP NESTS MAKE RECORDS.

A trap nest is a simple device to catch the hen when she enters to lay. As she passes into the nest she presses against a trigger which holds up the door and it falls down behind her. When she has laid the egg it is numbered to correspond with the number on the hen's leg band. This enables the breeder to keep each hen's eggs separate with perfect accuracy.

Attempts to improve the egg-producing qualities of the hen date to the domestication of the hen, but it has only been within the last few years that rapid progress has been possible in this work. The inability to determine the good layers has been the difficulty.

With the perfection of the trap nest this difficulty has been removed and many poultry breeders are now engaged in the production of egg-laying strains of fowls.

The great majority of people make no selection of hens from which to hatch their stock. The eggs of the whole flock are kept together, and when eggs are desired for hatching they are selected from a general basket.

It has been assumed and is shown by trap nest records that eggs thus selected in the spring of the year are from the poorer rather than from the better layers. This is because the hens that have not been laying during the winter will lay very heavily during the spring season.—Kansas Farmer Star.

CAREFUL OF YOUNG HORSES.

Many times great mistakes are made when we begin handling young horses. Farm and Home, of London, touching this subject, says very truly that a young horse's temper may easily be spoiled during the time of first handling them, especially when brought into the stable, if roughly treated, and adds:

"Filles, it may be mentioned, are generally particularly nervous or timid, and therefore require more considerate treatment than geldings, which usually have a more equable temperament and take things more calmly. A point to which special attention may be called is that care should be exercised in leading young horses through the doorway of the stable. They very frequently evince some aversion to passing through it at first, and if they are punished for hanging back, being forced to go on with the whip, or otherwise roughly treated in these circumstances, they sometimes take a permanent dislike to entering doorways, first hanging back and then suddenly rushing through them, which is most disconcerting, and may cause them to injure their hips. This trick is a great nuisance, and once acquired it is difficult to eradicate. Further, when a young horse which hangs back at a doorway is hustled through it in a rough manner it is apt to throw up its head and bang it against the top. This mishap may easily cause it to become shy of entering a doorway in future, quite apart from the fact that a blow on the head brought about in this fashion may give rise to the injury known as poll-evil. Whenever young horses show any reluctance to pass through the doorway they should be coaxed to go on by cajoling and gentling them. One should refrain from adopting any forceful or rough treatment, and with a little patience they can easily be induced to overcome their trepidation and to go through quite willingly."

Delphic.

Next was a Delphic utterance that the newspapers quote Mr. Harriman as offering to certain inhabitants of Bad Gastein, who held back in one of his railroads: "You'd better keep it. It's all right. You will be surprised at what is going to happen." The tip is good, either way. A profit is suggested, but all that is promised is a surprise.—Life.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.



THE MAD MARCH HARES.

Some day I'd like to go into the wood Before the sun is up—I'm sure I could Find there the little hares that romp and play. That run and race so wildly that they say No one has ever caught or tamed them yet. No matter how they plan a trap to set. I wonder if some little Indian child Who runs quite fast has ever caught one wild! I'd love to chase a mad March hare some day— I wonder where the Indian children play! —M. W. S., in Youth's Companion.

GOOD MOTTO.

"Have no 'can't's' in your mind. I 'can't' is a fatal thought. Have only ideas and reveries of 'I can.' You shall accomplish anything you persistently set your forces upon. Doubt neither yourself nor any one else."—Pictorial Review.

LITTLE MARGIE'S SUGGESTION.

Little Margie was ill and wanted her mother to read to her. "But you know, dear, the doctor said I mustn't read to you until you were able to sit up." "Well," persisted the little invalid, "can't you read to yourself out loud?" —Philadelphia Record.

WILD ANIMALS AS PETS.

Despite all the stories to the contrary you cannot make friends of wild animals, says Marie Louise Morelli, trainer of wild animals in Bostock's show. Why, I have a tiny baby lioness in my room now playing about like a little puppy, sleeping under my bed at night, or with its head pillowed on the stuffed breast of "Little Nell," my pet leopard who committed suicide by hanging herself, but don't imagine for a minute that because she eats lumps of sugar out of my hand now, she will not just as willingly eat the same hand a few years hence when she has grown up.

Instinct is the one force in life which man or animal cannot get away from. You may dress a lion or a leopard in a ruff and call him a clown animal, but you can't change a lion's claws or a leopard's spots. In the back of his mind, seething and searing, is the thought that man is his enemy, and his instinct prompts him to kill that enemy. Nature has equipped him with his weapons and shown him how to use them. My neck and arms, which are a mass of scars from wounds inflicted by my 'tame' animals, will bear witness to this fact.—The Bohemian.

WE SEE SOME MILESTONES.

We were both tired and a bit cross because father had made us walk from Cooper Union to the bridge, "at least ten miles!" grunted Arabella, and when she heard father's laugh of derision she added sulkily, "Well, seven or eight miles, anyway, isn't it, Uncle Jack?"

"Oh, I guess not," said he, "but why didn't you look at the milestones? Didn't know there were any? Well, there are—one below and several above that locality. Aunt Sue's never seen them, either? Well, well! Now, if you three care to do so, and will be ready for me right after luncheon to-morrow, we'll get on a Third Avenue car and go hunting milestones."

By 1 o'clock next day were were racking along in a Fort George car, in the Bowery—the old post road—just opposite Rivington street, we found the squat and sturdy stone, marked one mile from City Hall (then in Wall Street). And as we sat on the left side of the car—the stones all seem to be on the west side of the street—and Uncle Jack told us just where to look out for them we saw—after passing into Third Avenue (the continuation of the post road) just below Sixteenth street, the two-mile, just below Fifty-sixth street the four-mile, and just below Seventy-seventh street the five-mile stone. On Amsterdam Avenue, near 152d street, we should have seen the nine-mile stone, but somehow we didn't. Either we didn't look straight on—or what Uncle Jack thinks quite possible—it had been removed. At 181st street we left the car, and, walking towards the Kingsbridge road and the church on the corner, found, leaning against the wall of Holyrood, the last one—the twelve-mile stone. Five milestones left from the century before last in the noisiest, busiest, hurriest streets of our big city. During this successful hunt of ours we passed through Yorkville, Harlem, Manhattanville, Morrisania, Washington Heights and Inwood; had seen three rivers (and a small creek), handsome streets (and some not so handsome), fine and interesting buildings, the approach to the Queensborough Bridge and about half a million people.

Having time to spare we took a car again for Fort George, where we roamed about a bit trying to trace the old fortifications and endeavoring to locate Fort Tyron, just a little way off from us. Then, picking goldenrod and asters all the way, we walked down the line to Dyckman Heights station, where we took the subway for home, stopping, just as we were passing into the tunnel which was to carry us through the hill across which we had just been wandering, to read on the top of its granite archway, "Fort George, 1776," which made this place and the milestones seem of a piece.—From "Arabella and I," in the Brooklyn Eagle.

THE MESSENGER BOY.

When Bobby is Bobby, and just mother's five-year-old boy, his shoes often go thump-thump-thump on the floor, but when he is a pony he lifts his feet so neatly and capers about so softly that you would never think of naming him anything but Lightfoot.

When Bobby is Bobby, he does not always remember to be polite when asking for things, but when he is a pet collier he gives one gentle bark for "Please" and two for "Thank you," and the doggy never forgets.

When Bobby is Bobby, and mother needs his help, he sometimes says, in a sulky way: "Oh, no! I don't want to!"

This happened yesterday, and what do you think mother did, as soon as she heard the cross little voice?

She went to the corner of the room and said: "Ting-a-ling! Ting-a-ling! Messenger service? Can you send me a messenger boy to help me to-day? No, not so very large, but nice and pleasant. Five years old? That's pretty young, unless he's very bright. Oh, he is! and willing, too! Why, I believe he's just what I want. Will you send him right away, please?"

Then she waited, and in a minute there came a tap at the door; for, while she had been talking, Bobby had stopped scowling and slipped out into the hall.

"Come in!" called mother, and there in the open door stood a smiling boy, cap in hand.

"Is this the messenger boy I just ordered?"

"Yes, lady," said a bright voice, "and I can stay all day with you, if you want me. What shall I do first?"

"Well, I had a basket of food to send across the street to poor Mrs. Finnegan, but my little boy thought it was too heavy, and you don't look much stronger than he does."

"Humph!" said the messenger boy, cheerily, picking up the basket. "It's light as a fly!" and away he went. He was back again in a minute, rosy-cheeked and smiling, and asking, "What next, ma'am?"

"I wonder if you can wipe dishes?" said mother.

"Sure! I used to do it for my mother before I was a messenger boy, and I made 'em shine, too."

So, while he polished the plates, mother made a pie for dinner, and the messenger boy's eyes shone when he saw that she was cutting out small round pieces for tarts.

"Say, lady!" said he, "I can put the jelly in 'em."

"Oh, that's good!" said mother. "My Bobby sometimes does that, and I always have him taste the jelly first to see if it's just right."

"I'm a very good jelly-taster," said the messenger boy, and his face beamed when mother handed him a large spoonful of the beautiful red jelly.

"I wonder," mother said after a while, "if you might stay to luncheon with me. I'm all alone to-day."

"Well," said the messenger boy, "they don't often let me, but you're such a nice lady that I think 'twould be all right—and, maybe!—'cause you're so very nice, I might—sleep here to-night—if you want me to."

"But where could you sleep?" asked mother.

"Why, I s'pose your little boy has a bed?"

"Oh, yes; one all his own, right by the side of mine."

"Well," said the messenger boy, with a funny look at her, "why couldn't you take your little boy into your bed, and let me sleep in his?"

"Messenger boy," said mother, "I shall have to kiss you!" The little messenger boy moved slowly toward her. "I s'pose you could," he said. "I don't—b'love—they'd—care." Then he gave a run and climbed into her lap.

"You see," he whispered, hugging her tight, "they couldn't mind—you're such a very sweet, dear lady!" —Roselle M. Cody, in Little Folks.

WHEN OLD AGE COMES.

BY BURTON JOHNSON.

If God grant me old age,
I would see some things finished; some
outgrown;
Some stone prepared for builders yet
unborn.
Nor would I be the faded, weary sage
Who sees no strange new wonder in each
morn.
And with me there on what men call the
shelf
Crowd memories from which I call the
best.
And live old strifes, old kisses, some old
jest.
For if I be no burden to myself,
I shall be less a burden to the rest.
If God grant you old age,
I'll read the record writ in whitened hair.
I'll read each wrinkle wrought by patient
care.
As oft as one would scan a treasured page,
Knowing by heart each sentence given
there.

I'd have you know life's evil and life's
good,
And gaze out calmly, sweetly on it all—
Serene with hope, whatever may be-
fall.
As though a love-strong spirit ever stood
With arm about you, waiting any call.
If God grant us old age,
I'd have us very lenient toward our kind,
Letting our waning senses first grow
blind.
Toward aims that youthful zealots can
engage.
While we hug closer all the good we find.
I'd have us worldly foolish, heaven wise,
Each lending each frail succor to with-
stand,
Ungrudgingly, ev'ry mortal day's de-
mand.
While fear-fled lovers gaze in our old
eyes.
And go forth bold and glad and hand in
hand.
—From Harper's Magazine.

A SURVEYOR'S PREDICAMENT.

BY ALBERT W. TOLMAN.

At certain places on the Maine coast are found weather-blighted jungles of fir, spruce and cedar, almost literally impenetrable. Like grass spears in a mowing field, the slender trunks stand close, none very tall, but making up in number of branches what they lack in height. In their gloomy recesses an object ten feet off is invisible.

To make one's way through these dense thickets is a slow and painful business. The interlaced, boughs, tough and springy, begin close to the ground, as if the trees were half buried. It is like a succession of closely set cedar hedges, the stems in each row opposite the open spaces in the rows on each side of it.

If anybody thinks this description exaggerated, I wish he might talk with Dana McCarrison. Dana is a surveyor. Three summers ago he put in some time running lines on Scamman's Neck.

"Scamman's Neck," according to Dana, "is a squash-shaped peninsula between the Kennebec and the Penobscot. A wealthy New Yorker had the idea that it would be a good place for a summer colony. So he bought it, and engaged me to make a survey. I was just starting for myself then, and felt much pleased to get the work.

"August 10th found me on my way to the Neck. I had engaged two chainmen, but at the last minute one failed me, and I had no time to fill his place. So Jack Caswell and I went down alone.

"Jack was twenty-three, just my own age. He was an old school friend, who had started in a little late to learn surveying from the bottom. He was a hard worker and first-rate company. His weight was his only drawback. Two hundred and thirty pounds is heavy for a business that requires so much moving about. Still, he handled himself better than a good many lighter men I've known. He made no unnecessary motions, and saved time by doing everything just right at the start. He made an excellent chainman.

My employer wanted a quick preliminary survey, so we went down prepared to work hard and fast from daylight to dark. There was a summer hotel five miles off, but we didn't care to waste time going back and forth. As the weather was warm, we planned to camp in the woods.

"Just before noon on the eleventh of August we struck the narrow isthmus connecting the Neck with the mainland. We were in light marching order, our outfit following in a wagon a mile or so behind.

"Right across the isthmus was pitched a camp belonging to some boys from a military school. There were several tents, a flagpole flying the Stars and Stripes, and a wooden runway from beach to beach, so that a boat could be launched on each side.

"A young fellow in blue was pacing up and down, gun on shoulder. The minute he saw us he brought his bayonet to a charge.

"'Halt!' he cried. 'Who goes there?'

"'Friends,' said I, humoring him. 'Advance, friends, and give the countersign!' he commanded. That stuck me.

"'Order of the guard!' he sang out; and two or three fellows popped from a tent and took us in before the commander, and accused us of being spies. After hearing our story he pronounced sentence.

"'I condemn you,' he said, solemn as a judge. 'To hard labor in this camp so long as you shall remain on Scamman's Neck, said labor to consist in eating three square meals of Guild's cooking daily. Cook, set plates for the prisoners.'

"Well, I never sat down to a better dinner—fish chowder, hot biscuits, blueberry pie and coffee. I saw Jack looking at the food, his two hundred and thirty pounds much if we ate with those boys. They insisted that we should take up our quarters with them. I was glad to accept, so far as most of our meals were concerned; but the boys were somewhat

cramped for sleeping accommodations, we decided not to bother them at night, but to roll up in our blankets in the bush.

"At the end of two days we had the upper part of the Neck pretty well run out. The woods were not so thick as to make surveying hard, but they were fearfully dry, and I saw we must be mighty careful about fire.

"In the glades about forty sheep and a ram found pasture. Every now and then we ran across some of them. The ram didn't offer to attack us, but kept a suspicious eye on our movements; he seemed to feel that the guardianship of that Neck was especially vested in him.

"The second night found us dead tired, and almost a mile from Camp Grant. We concluded not to go back for supper, but to eat where we were and then turn in. We built a little shack in the spruces, munched a few crackers and drank from the brook, and then spread our blankets on a soft bed of twigs, first smearing hands and faces with tar and pennyroyal ointment to keep off the mosquitoes.

"There was a touch of autumn in the air that night and a northerly breeze set the spruce tops swaying. The sky had that beautiful green tinge which you see only when it is very clear; and as dusk fell the northern lights began to shimmer. Now and then a sheep bleated mournfully. From Camp Grant came laughter and singing, mingled with the tink-tink, pinky-panky-punk of banjos. The sounds lulled us to sleep.

"'Hi, Mac! Hi! Hi!' Jack was shaking me.

"'I woke, coughing. The air was choky and stifling with smoke. Springing up, I saw that the sky was alight to the north. The wind, which was now blowing strongly, brought to us a peculiar rushing and crackling. It was the sweep of fire through the dry evergreens. Something, possibly a spark from the camp chimney, had set the whole Neck afire to windward.

"We were directly in the path of the conflagration, with a mile of woods behind us and on each side. The only thing for us to do was to strike straight for the sea, which, though we had not yet surveyed the lower part of the Neck, we knew lay only half a mile south.

"It was high time to be up and off, for the fire was coming down at the rate of several miles an hour; but we must save our outfit, if possible. My compass was worth thirty-five dollars, too much to throw away. I wrapped it in my blanket. It weighed about fifteen pounds.

"Take the ax, chain and staff, Jack! I cried. 'Quick! We've no time to lose!'

"Jack gathered up his load and we started south on the run. The woods were fairly open and we made good progress. The smoke blew over us. Louder and louder behind came the rush of the fire through the evergreens. Down to the brook we hur-

ried, splashed through it and found ourselves in a cedar swamp.

"If you've ever been in such a place you'll remember the long, bare, whip-like branches springing at right angles from the trees. How they lashed and stung our faces! We pushed on as fast as we could, stepping in mucky pools and on clumps of ill-smelling skunk-cabbage. At last we reached dry ground again.

"As we entered a small glade, I heard a bellow and a black body shot toward me. It was the ram. He was apparently protecting the retreat of the sheep. I have no doubt he laid the fire to us.

"I dodged him, but Jack, who was puffing behind me, received the full benefit of his charge. Over he went, bowled down like a tenpin. He sprang up, thoroughly angry, and made a rush at the ram, ax in hand. But the beast eluded him and disappeared, probably following the sheep through some path invisible to us.

"For a moment we stood confused. Jack was rubbing his bruises and sputtering angrily. But it would never do to stop there. The smoke was now drifting over us quite thickly, though I could still see the stars through it.

"Across the glade loomed a black wall of trees, about twenty feet high. Somewhere through it ran the path the ram had taken, but we had no time to hunt it up. Jack was the first to speak.

"'Straight for the water, old man!' he cried, and plunged headlong into the evergreens. I followed close.

"It was perfectly black. Slash! A branch, springing back, caught me across the right cheek. I clapped my hand on the spot and took it away, wet with blood. Slash again, on the left temple. Prod under the chin. Then a vicious dab beneath the eye frightened me. Leaping from the gloom, unseen and unexpected, the blows dismayed me. I slackened my pace to avoid the backward-springing boughs. I could hear Jack groan and give an occasional exclamation. He was strong as a bull, but the trees were punishing him fearfully.

"With time and care we could have forced our way through the jungle without much discomfort. But we did not have the time. In less than ten minutes the place would be a furnace.

"I stopped to rest. It was simply black all round, save that overhead the sky was reddening. The roar behind had drowned the murmur of the surf. I could hear Jack's heavy body crashing somewhere ahead, then the sound stopped.

"'Hello, Jack!' I shouted.

"'I'm about in!' he called back.

"That wouldn't do.

"'Keep up, old man!' I cried. 'It can't be very much farther.' But any distance at all was too far. We both started again.

"The flames were close behind now. A faint, ominous light began to steal through the gloom. Now and then a spark drew a scarlet line through the smoke overhead. What if another fire should start in front!

"With difficulty I mastered a mad desire to leap foremost into the velvety blackness before me. It would tear out my eyes, scalp me, crack my skull. But if I were not out of that fearful place in less than ten minutes I should burn to death, held upright by the trunks, as in a strait-jacket.

"Perhaps I could get along faster by creeping.

"Down I dropped, actually finding it hard to reach the ground. The branches were so low that I could barely force myself under them. But at last, by putting my face close to the earth, I managed to crawl along.

"A crackling and snapping behind made me turn my head. The fire was glimmering between the trunks. Then came a horrified yell from Jack:

"'It's caught ahead!'

"A sick panic seized me. I thought of the cool, spacious reaches of the sea. Should we, then, never gain it? It was hard to die there.

"A streaming, flickering light began to grow in front. The fire had caught in the treetops and was working down and back. Broader and

brighter it spread, until at last it reached the ground. We were hemmed in by walls of flame.

"Halt! I struggled to my feet and stood breathless. What use to fight any longer? All would soon be over.

"Jack's voice roused me. 'Mac! Mac!' he shouted. 'This way, quick! I've found it!'

"'Found what?' I asked, dully. Had he gone mad?

"The sheep-path! The shore's only two rods off!'

"That gave me strength for a minute or so; and I struggled toward him. But I was almost exhausted. At last I stopped, too tired to make another effort.

"Mac! he cried again. 'This way!'

"Save yourself, I replied. 'I can't go a step farther.'

"I heard a crashing through the trees, and presently Jack loomed up before me. He didn't say a word, but grabbed me by the shoulder and dragged me along by main strength. The branches tormented us frightfully, but at last we reached the path, and he pushed me down into it.

"It was a low little tunnel, with wool tufts sticking to the twigs on its sides. The fire ahead lighted it up. How were we ever to get through?

"Jack stripped off his coat and threw it over his head and shoulders. I did the same. Before my face was muffled I got a glimpse of the water at the end of the path, and that gave me new strength. I needed it. The fire was close around us now. With a rush it swept through the boughs overhead, roofing us with flame. Little blazing twigs began to fall. It was time to go.

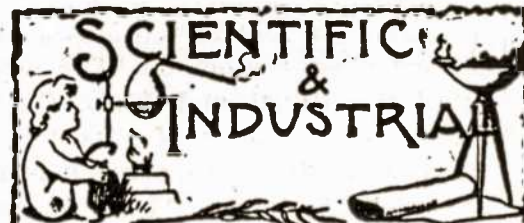
"Jack had put me in front. He intended to see that I got through.

"Now crawl! he cried, giving me a push; and we started.

"But for the coats over our heads we should have breathed fire and perished right there. The whole thicket was now a sheet of flame. The very needles under our fingers were burning.

"I butted on blindly, bumping against the trunks on one side or the other, on, on, through the terrible heat. Then all at once a cold wind struck my body, and I tumbled out head first on the sand, with Jack on top of me.

"We lay for awhile near the edge of the sea, while the fire blew over us. Our hands and faces were raw, our muscles ached, our clothes were tattered and scorched. But these were small things when we thought of the death we had escaped in that seven-times-heated furnace blazing behind us."—Youth's Companion.



An electric lawn mower has been perfected.

A French chemist has recently proclaimed that cider is an antidote for typhoid fever. The acid in it is the agent, as it destroys the germs. Cider in Europe is more generally used as a beverage than in this country. Germans appear to prefer cider after it becomes sour, but Americans usually prefer it while it is sweet.

One of the latest ideas for killing rats is a trap into which the animal walks, attracted by an electric light and a display of food. Once in he cannot get out and an electric current kills him in fifty or sixty seconds. The apparatus can be so arranged that the electrocuted animal itself signals its fate to any desired place, advising the watchman by an electric bell or the lighting of an electric lamp that there is a dead rat to be removed.

The tiresome vibratory effect so often seen when bioscope or kinetograph pictures are thrown on the screen is not due to the passage of the film itself across the front of the lantern, but to the shutter, which cuts off the light at rapidly repeated intervals during the motion of the film. By simply increasing the frequency of interposition of this shutter from fourteen to fifty-six times a second, that is, by using a motor working at four times the usual speed, the painful vibratory sensation is completely suppressed.

Instead of employing hundreds of men with picks to dig up streets for the purpose of resurfacing them, the city of Cincinnati now uses a 15,000-pound rake, which enjoys the gentle name of "go-devil," and is described in Popular Mechanics. When dragged along by a steam roller it does the work of the laborers with their picks in about one-fifth of the time and fifty per cent. better. The big steel teeth dig into the street six inches deep and three feet wide, and travel about twenty-five feet per minute. It is estimated that the machine saves the work of hundreds of laborers and pays for itself in every two days work.



KEEPING TABLE LINEN.

In keeping the table line that is not in daily use many a housekeeper is annoyed to find it has yellowed badly and must be washed before it can go on the table again. This can be overcome, if, after being laundered, the cloths and napkins are carefully wrapped in deep blue paper or in a sheet that has been bleached. — Philadelphia Record.

You should not wash your face with soap and water, for it dries the skin. You will find that the best way to keep your skin soft and smooth is to use a good skin cream. When you wash your face, use only water, and then apply a little cream. This will keep your skin from becoming dry and cracked. There is no need to wash your face frequently. Wash it only once a day, and then use a good skin cream. — Philadelphia Record.

SIMPLICITY THE KEYNOTE.

The important position given to manual training and domestic art and science in modern education is doing much to restore the work of the hands to its former honorable place. The ideal home of the future will be one that has struck the true balance between the material and the spiritual; that has found the correct ratio of "plain living" to "high thinking."

We have seen in a recent publication a photograph of the living room of the old Whittier homestead at Amesbury. In this typical New England kitchen, where the family spent its waking hours within doors, the poet's little desk stands between the spinning wheel and the large brick oven. Not all New England farm lads of Whittier's day wrote deathless poems. But the lesson for us is that homely surroundings and lowly household duties did not restrict the fancy or fetter the spirit of the lad who afterward wrote "Snowbound." There may be dwarfed spirits and starved hearts in the midst of luxury, where material comfort seems the end and aim of life.

With all the help that can come through simplicity in building and in furnishing, with mechanical aids at command and with the thoughtful co-operation of the household, yet simplifying the problem of housekeeping must depend finally on the housekeeper herself. She it is who strikes the keynote of domestic harmony, and what that note will be depends upon her mental attitude toward her work and upon her realization of the highest functions of the home. — The Homemaker.



Cookies—One cup sugar, quarter cup butter, one cup milk, one egg, two tablespoons baking powder, one teaspoon vanilla; flour enough to roll out; more butter can be added if richer cookies are desired.

Cocoa Filling For Layer Cake—One and one-half cups confectioners' sugar, one tablespoon butter, melted; two and one-half tablespoons cocoa; put the above in a bowl and mix to a paste with cold coffee, spread between layers of cake and on top.

Whipped Cream Filling—Whip one-half pint heavy cream until stiff; add the whites of two eggs, beaten to a stiff froth; then add three heaping teaspoonfuls of cocoa and one teaspoonful of vanilla and three-quarter cup of sugar; stir all carefully and well together and fill the pies in the usual manner.

Ginger Snaps—One cup lard, one cup molasses, one cup brown sugar; boil all together; let it boil four minutes, take off and let cool to lukewarm; add half teaspoon salt, two teaspoons ginger, scant teaspoon soda dissolved in a little water, flour enough to roll out. These ginger snaps are hard and crisp.

Griddle Cakes or Batter Cakes—Two cups flour, two tablespoonfuls melted lard, mixed through flour; half teaspoonful salt, half yeast cake; crumble yeast into flour, make a thin batter with warm milk, stand and raise over night; in the morning, add one tablespoonful molasses; half a cupful of boiled rice is an improvement.

THE TRUE EDUCATION.

WE once taught our youths to make Latin verses, and called them educated; now we teach them to leap and to row and to hit a ball with a bat, and call them educated. Can they plow, can they sow, can they plant at the right time, or build with a steady hand? Is it the effort of their lives, to be chaste, knightly, faithful, holy in thought, lovely in word and deed? Indeed it is, with some, nay with many, and the strength of England is in them, and the hope; but we have to turn their courage from the toil of war to the toil of mercy; and their intellect from dispute of words to discernment of things; and their knighthood from the eeriness of adventure to the state and power of a kingdom. And then, indeed, shall abide, for them, and for us, an incorruptible felicity, and an infallible religion; shall abide for us Faith, no more to be assailed by temptation, no more to be defended by wrath and fear; shall abide with us Hope, no more to be quenched by the years that overwhelm, or made ashamed by the shadow of that betray; shall abide for us, and with us, the greatest of all things, the abiding will, the abiding name, of our Father. For the greatest of these is Charity. — John Ruskin.

PROFESSIONAL.

Dentist.
GEORGE T. THOMPSON,
 199 Main street,
 East Northfield.
 Office Hours: 8 a. m. to 4 p. m., ex-
 cept Saturday afternoons.

J. G. PFERRICK, D. V. S.
 No. 1 Leonard street,
 Greenfield, Mass.
 Thursday afternoons and Friday af-
 ternoons at R. L. Proctor's Livery,
 Main street, Northfield.

A. L. NEWTON, M. D.
 117 Main street,
 Northfield.
 Before 8:30 a. m.
 2:00 p. m. and
 5:30 p. m.
 Telephone 1

DR. C. G. WHEELER
 Oculist and Physician.
 117 Main street, Northfield, Mass.
 Telephone connection.

DR. C. G. WHEELER
 Oculist and Physician.
 117 Main street, Northfield, Mass.
 Telephone connection.

DR. C. G. WHEELER
 Oculist and Physician.
 117 Main street, Northfield, Mass.
 Telephone connection.

DR. C. G. WHEELER
 Oculist and Physician.
 117 Main street, Northfield, Mass.
 Telephone connection.

MAILS.

NORTHFIELD—Arrive 7:50, 9:30,
 10:43, 1:37, 4:44, 7:35. **Close** 7:30, 9:10,
 10:20, 1:10, 4:20, 7:15.

EAST NORTHFIELD—Arrive 7:30,
 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30, 3:00, 5:45. **Close**
 7:05, 8:45, 9:50, 1:05, 4:06, 7:25.

WANTED.

Ten cents per line.

WANTED—Agents in Hinsdale,
 Vernon, South Vernon, Gill, North-
 field Farms and Warwick to solicit
 subscriptions for the **NORTHFIELD**
PRESS. Liberal commission. Write
 for particulars.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Slightly used upright
 piano, on instalment, to resident par-
 ty. Cheap for cash. Address Box
 99, Press office.

FOR SALE—Pigs for sale. E. L.
 Morse, East Northfield.

FOR SALE—50 cords of slab wood.
 Frank Evans, East Northfield.

FOR RENT.

Ten cents per line.

FOR RENT—Tenement of five
 rooms. Corner Warwick avenue and
 Main street. \$8.00 per month. Apply
 to Elliott W. Brown, Main street.

Texas has taken pattern from New
 York and now has in effect a law pro-
 hibiting gambling at race tracks. The
 new statute makes betting on a horse
 a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine
 of from \$20 to \$500 if a book is made
 or a pool is sold, and punishable by a
 fine of \$25 to \$100 if a bet is made or
 a pool bought.

The English channel at its east end
 is twenty-one miles broad, and at its
 west extremity it is from 100 to 110
 miles wide. The greatest breadth is
 between Sidmouth and St. Malo, 150
 miles.

You Can Talk

to everybody in Northfield by means
 of the advertising columns of the
PRESS.

A clean medium, offering news and
 information in every issue that inter-
 ests every member of the family. En-
 ters all the homes in town where
 good things are appreciated, and
 where the welfare and progress of the
 town are regarded.

Clean in its advertisements also.
 No patent medicines and

Write for advertising rates, and
 see how the **Northfield Press**
 will do for you.

EAST NORTHFIELD

Mrs. Tonaki is quite sick with pneu-
 monia.

Rev. Lewis S. Chafer was in town
 this week.

Miss Ruth Crane is home from Or-
 ange with a sprained knee.

J. R. Colton returned from Uncas-
 ville, Conn., the first of the week.

Harry Gray and his wife were, at
 the Northfield one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gates of Orange and
 their son spent last Sunday at Crane
 Cottage.

Cyrus Stebbins and wife of Spring-
 field have come to make their home
 with John Fisher.

Mrs. Anomas has returned to her
 home at Belvidere, Ind., with Char-
 lotte and Charles.

Mrs. Wilber stepped on a nail re-
 cently and has been temporarily laid
 up, but is now better.

Miss Hull has been substituting for
 Miss Virginia Smith during the lat-
 ter's absence with her mother.

Mrs. C. Y. Candee of New Haven is
 planning to give the students at the
 hotel the usual Thanksgiving dinner.

Twenty neighbors assisted L. R.
 Smith to husk corn last Friday night.
 Supper at the Windermere followed.

Mrs. B. P. Thompson has closed
 her house and gone to New York for
 the winter. Miss Thompson is with
 Miss Anna Day.

Alphonse Zimmerman of Brooklyn
 spent last week-end in town with his
 daughters. On Monday he took the
 girls and Miss Clara Moody on an au-
 to trip to Brattleboro.

Prof. A. J. Phillips was in town on
 Tuesday to vote. He is looking well,
 and his old friends were glad to see
 him. The professor called at the
PRESS office and expressed his in-
 terest in the home news he gets in
 this paper.

The recent death of General O. O.
 Howard, recalls the fact that he was
 a comrade and friend of Major Whit-
 tie, and of Mr. Moody, with whom he
 was a passenger on the "Spree" when
 this vessel broke down in mid ocean
 in 1892. Gen. Howard spoke here on
 several occasions.

NORTHFIELD.

"Current Events" will be dealt
 with at the Grange meeting next
 Tuesday evening, November 9. The
 gentlemen will also afford a "Sur-
 prise Entertainment." At the last
 meeting the grange deputy, Mr.
 Chapman, of Ludlow, Mass., ad-
 dressed those present on "The Beau-
 ty of the Ritual and What Constitu-
 tutes a True Patron of Husbandry."
 He was an interesting speaker and
 an excellent singer. About 40 were
 present. An oyster supper was en-
 joyed at the close of the business
 meeting.

WARWICK.

Bert Butler and family have moved
 into the Unitarian parsonage.

George and Walter Kingsbury vis-
 ited at Mr. F. O. Bennett's over Sun-
 day.

Mrs. Elizabeth Chase is visiting
 friends in Springfield, Vt., for a few
 weeks.

Miss Esther Graham entertained
 Miss Marion Weeks of Northfield over
 last week Sunday.

Rev. Mr. McKay, a student from
 Newton Seminary, preached at the
 Baptist Church Sunday.

Mrs. John Graham, Margaret and
 Christine returned home Thursday af-
 ter a visit of three weeks among
 friends in Westport, New Bedford,
 Middleboro, and other places.

Miss Sanderson and Miss Longwell
 attended the Teachers' convention at
 Greenfield Friday and Saturday, af-
 ter which they visited friends in Leyden,
 returning to Warwick Sunday after-
 noon.

The Unitarian society will hold a
 fair and dance in the Town Hall Fri-
 day evening, the 19th. Useful and
 fancy articles and home-made candy
 will be on sale and a chicken-pie sup-
 per will be served through the even-
 ing.

New Plant Disease.

All admirers as well as cultivators
 of carnations are much concerned
 about a new disease that the Depart-
 ment of Agriculture has recently de-
 tected affecting these plants in the
 District of Columbia and Pennsylvania.
 The disease is manifested by the
 appearance of ringed spots on the
 leaves and stems. The spots are
 shown by the microscope, filled with
 bacteria, which are different from the
 micro-organisms causing previously
 known diseases in carnations. A care-
 ful study of the new disease is under
 way.

NORTHFIELD FARMS.

Miss Blanche Corser has returned
 from a visit in Wardsboro, Vt.

The Marietta Club will meet with
 Mrs. Arthur Hart, November 13.

Mrs. Frank Montague attended the
 Teachers' Convention at Greenfield
 last Friday.

Mrs. C. W. Ward went last Wednes-
 day to Wilmington, Vt., to attend the
 funeral of an uncle.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Leach have been
 entertaining Fred Leach and his
 bride from Melrose.

The dance at Union Hall was well
 attended, and every body had a good
 time. Another on November 12.

Mrs. Charles Gilbert substituted as
 one of the teachers in the public
 schools of Northfield on Thursday.

Frank C. Parker has returned from
 Worcester, where he was auctioneer
 at a large sale of cattle and horses.

Mrs. Lincoln Hammond and son
 Lawrence have returned after visiting
 Miss Bessie Hammond and Mrs. Sew-
 ard in Leominster and Mrs. Arthur
 Parker in Worcester.

On Wednesday evening the Farms
 people will meet in Union hall for a
 social and to appoint a committee to
 get up an entertainment later, the
 proceeds to go toward the purchase
 of a piano for the hall.

The Mariettes met with Mrs.
 Frank Parker for their hallowe'en
 frolic and covered dish supper. The
 husbands of the members came after
 the supper and entered heartily into
 the games planned by the hostess. A
 musical and literary entertainment
 was provided by Mr. and Mrs. Park-
 er, Walter Parker, Blanche Corser
 and Helen Parker. Portunes were
 told by a ghost, popcorn and nuts
 came next and the guests reluctantly
 departed.

The play given by the Northfield
 Farms Benevolent Society, "How the
 Story Grew," was well attended, and
 a decided success. The various parts
 were taken by Mrs. Leach, Mrs. Mon-
 tague, Mrs. Darling, Mrs. Holton, Mrs.
 Starkweather, Mrs. Nash, Mrs. Howe
 and Mrs. Hoffman. Music was ren-
 dered by a mixed chorus, by Miss
 Xymenia Kavanaugh, who sang a solo.
 There was also a duett by Mr. and
 Mrs. Frank Parker and a trio by the
 Misses Dora Kavanaugh, Helen
 Sprague and Theresa Hoagland. Mrs.
 Hoffman of Greenfield not only took
 part in the play but gave some mono-
 logues that were well received by the
 audience. People from Greenfield,
 Millers Falls and Northfield were
 present.

ESSENCE OF THE NEWS.

Troops of four nations looked out
 for the safety of the Czar on his jour-
 ney to Italy.

Socialists won sweeping victories
 in the elections for members of the
 Diet in Saxony.

Great throngs passed by the coffin
 of the late Senator McCarren in his
 mother's home in Brooklyn, N. Y.

T. P. O'Connor arrived in the
 United States to get aid for the fight
 the Nationalists are making in Parila-
 ment.

Emperor Nicholas at Racconigi was
 warmly greeted by King Victor Em-
 manuel and cheered by thousands of
 Italians.

King Victor entertained the Czar
 with an automobile excursion, a
 pheasant shoot and a State dinner at
 Racconigi.

H. C. Carpenter, cashier of the
 Queens County Savings Bank, of
 Flushing, L. I., committed suicide in
 a bank vault.

President Taft on his trip down
 the Mississippi River from St. Louis
 to New Orleans spoke on improve-
 ment of waterways.

New York and Chicago interests
 are in a race at Washington, D. C., to
 name a successor to Charles R. Crane
 as Minister to China.

The heresy investigating committee
 of the Presbyterian Synod of New
 York, at Johnstown, N. Y., re-
 ported sustaining the Presbytery of
 New York in ordaining the Rev. Arch-
 ibald Black.

Many employees of the customs ser-
 vice at the port of New York City
 have confessed to receiving bribes
 under the Government's promise of
 immunity. Citizens do not favor the
 retention of the confessed grafters
 and criticize Collector Loeb for keep-
 ing them.

Mexican Government Approves
 a Vast Irrigation Project.

Mexico City.—Olegario Molina,
 Government Minister of the Fomento,
 returned from the Naxas River dis-
 trict, where he investigated the pre-
 liminary work that has been done
 toward the construction of a great
 irrigation dam. The dam will cost
 \$100,000,000 and will form one of
 the largest water storage reservoirs
 in the world. The whole valley of
 the Naxas River will be irrigated
 from it. Englishmen have secured
 the contract for construction.

More coal is mined by machinery,
 in proportion to the total output, in
 Ohio than in any other state.

SOUTH VERNON

E. H. Akley has been away for a
 trip buying cattle.

Mrs. S. W. Bailey is visiting her
 son Fred in Boston.

Joseph Woodard has returned from
 his vacation in Fairlee, Vt.

Harry Alderman is able to be out
 again, much improved in health.

The evening service at Johnson
 Hall will be in charge of friends from
 Mount Hermon next Sunday. Spe-
 cial singing.

Electric Milk Purification.

An apparatus used in Germany for
 purifying milk by ozonization consists
 of two vessels placed one above the
 other, so that the milk can flow from
 the upper to the under vessel in a thin
 stream. The carbon points of an elec-
 tric arc-light are then arranged one
 on each side of the stream of falling
 milk, so that the electric arc is formed
 in or close to the stream. It is as-
 serted that the ozone engendered by
 the electric current round the stream
 is effective in killing all the micro-
 organisms that the milk may contain.

Mrs. M. P. Kennedy

Wishes to announce to the ladies of
 Northfield and vicinity that she is
 prepared to do all kinds of

**Dress and Cloak Making, and Remodel-
 ing of Garments and Furs**

At her home, Parker Ave. She is a gra-
 duate of several of the largest and best
 Suit and Cloak Stores in Massachusetts.
 Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed.
 Difficult Fittings a Specialty, and
 Satisfaction guaranteed. Make your
 appointments now.

MRS. M. P. KENNEY, Parker Avenue

FLOWERS

Roses
 Carnations
 Chrysanthemums
 Violets

Always
 on Hand
 Floral
 Designs a
 Specialty

BURTT, The Florist

3 Davis St., Greenfield. Tel. 435-1
 Good train service from Greenfield

DON'T

go with cold
 hands or wet
 feet--be sensible
 and call at

Robbins & Evans
 FOR
**Gloves and
 Rubbers**

Sheep For Sale

Full blooded and grade
 Dorsets, grade Shrop-
 shires, Cheviots and
 Merinos. Inquire of

A. G. MOODY or A. A. NEWTON

H. T. HARADON
WHEELWRIGHT

At Wilber's
 Warwick Avenue and Main Street
 Northfield, Mass.

F. W. WILBER

Horse Shoe and Jobber
CARRIAGE PAINTING
RUBBER TIRES
 Tel. 4-12

F. W. DOANE

**Furniture
 and
 Piano Mover**

ICE DEALER
 Trucking of All Kinds
STOVE WOOD and KINDLING
 Telephone 42
 Northfield

Come and Look

at our line of
**Pocketbooks and
 Purses**

for ladies and gentlemen. We have
 something we know will suit you.

George's Pharmacy

Webster Block, 72 Main St.

Fred L. Proctor

FIRST CLASS
LIVERY



Up-to-Date Teams of all kinds to Let
 A good class of Driving and Saddle
 horses.

Passenger Team and Bag-
 gage transfer from North-
 field Station, all trains.

Main Street, Northfield, and
 Moody Street, East Northfield
 Telephone Connection

J. T. Cummings

Painter, Paper Hanger
 and Decorator

is still on **WARWICK AVE.**, where
 for 35 years he has served the people
 of Northfield and vicinity with entire
 satisfaction and where he continues
 his same policy of first-class work at
 reasonable rates.

Perham's Inn

Pleasantly situated amid the fa-
 nous old oaks on Main street.
 Excellent Table and Service.

\$2.00 Per Day
 Weekly Rates on Application

First-Class Livery in Connection

M. O. Perham, Prop.

C. L. JOHNSON

PLUMBING

Heating

Gas Fitting

AGENT FOR CRAWFORD RANGES

Repair Work a Specialty

NORTHFIELD, MASS

Telephone 17-13

The Winchester

National Bank

Does a general banking business and
 solicits your account. Pays interest
 on certificates of deposit

Capital and surplus, \$125,000

Total assets, 364,000

Not Just as Good but

The Best

THE "AMERICAN LADY" AND
 "QUEEN QUALITY" SHOES
 FOR LADIES

THE "AMERICAN GENTLEMAN"
 AND
 "DOUGLAS" SHOES
 For Men

A Full Line of Clothing and Men's
 Furnishings Always on Hand

No trouble to show goods.

Your money back if not satisfied.

C. C. Stearns

HEAD TO FOOT OUTFITTERS

Webster Block

Telephone 42

Northfield

Massachusetts

Advertise Now